

HARRIS'S LIST

O F

COVENT-GARDEN LADIES:

O R,

MAN OF PLEASURE'S

K A L E N D A R,

For the YEAR 1789.

CONTAINING

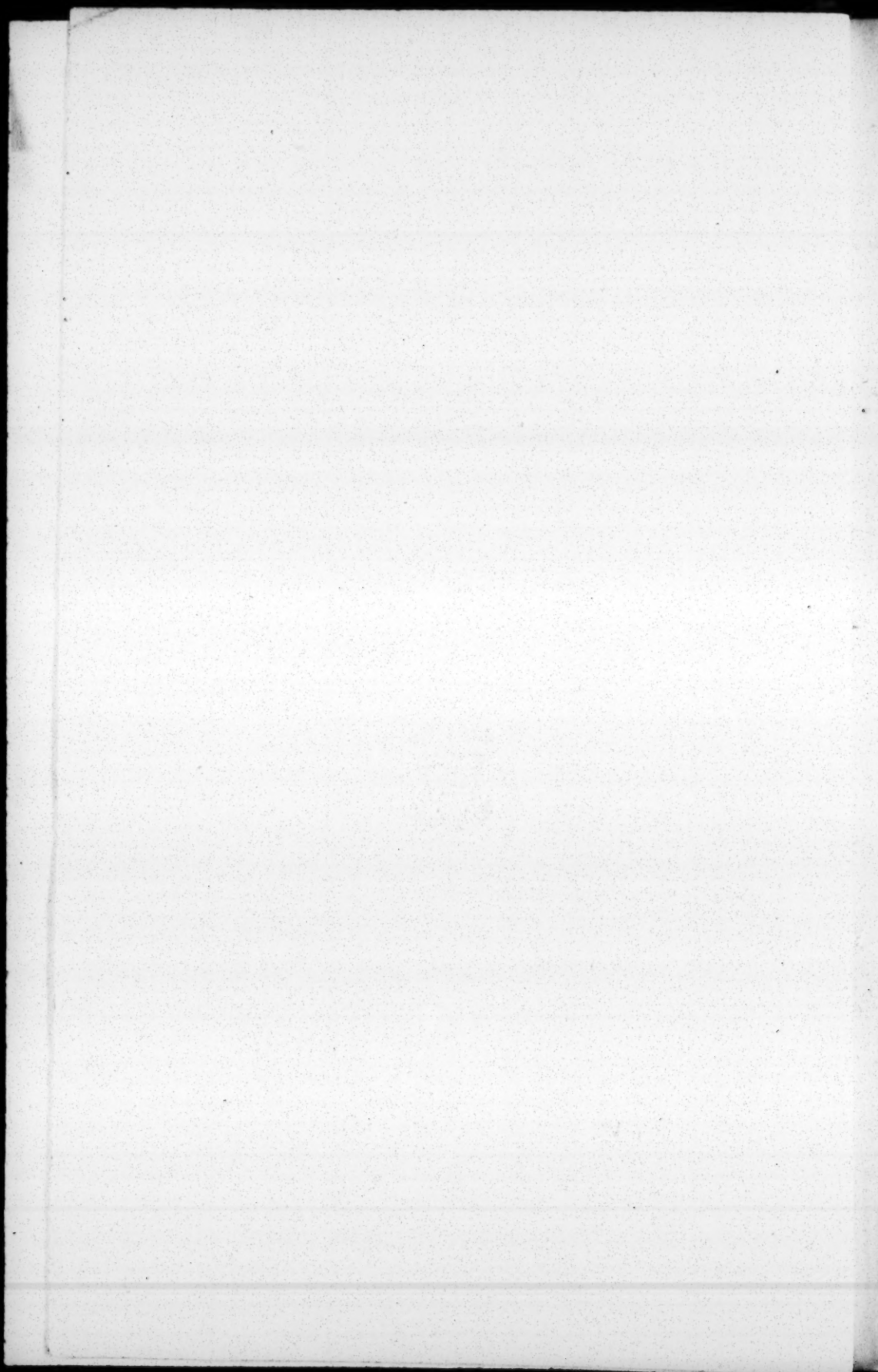
The Histories and some curious Anecdotes of the most celebrated Ladies now on the Town, or in Keeping, and also many of their Keepers.

L O N D O N :

Printed for H. RANGER, (formerly at No. 23, Fleet Street,) at No. 9, Little Bridges-Street, near Drury-Lane, Play-House.

Where may be had,

The separate L I S T of many preceding Years.



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E R R A T A.

Page 51, line 14, for *devoter* read *devotes*
56, line last but 2, for *has* read *had*
40, line last but 7, for *united* read *visited*
42, line 18, after "guineas" read *that*
86, read Miss D—rf---d, at No. 73,
Berwick Street.



As a Treat to the fair Votary of Love, and a Spur to the wanton Youths, that revel in their soft Embraces, we have taken the Liberty of inserting the following Introduction, which tho' it has once before made its Appearance, must, from its Date, be almost forgotten; its genuine Merit we flatter ourselves, will serve as an Apology for its Insertion, and the just Remarks which it contains, will gain the Approbation of all the Cyprian Choir.

INTRODUCTION.

IN the succession of natural things, their progress, and their decay, individuals seem, like atoms in the sunbeams, of little moment, in the great scale of Providence. The preservation of the species in general appears to ingross the whole scope and attention of nature: she is eternally busy in supplying the place of particulars that fall under the hand of time, and by a kind of

B plastic

plastic renown reviving in a blooming offspring the departed fire; and if you trace her through all the various motions in her wide extent, she will be every where found to tend to one great act of love. To attempt a suppression of this almighty impulse in the human species would be a task as rash and idle as to bid the hills touch Heaven. All coercive bars, all artificial fences thrown up by the hand of power, against this prolific ardor, this essential act, have hitherto been in all communities, and will for ever be overleaped and trampled down.

The mighty call will be obeyed; and men and women always rebel against such weak restrictions: that generous frenzy which invigorates the soul is invincible, and must command. Why then such incessant clamours against the votaries of love? Why are the insults of the venal justice, or of the rough-hewn muzzy monarch of the night, permitted? Their number is rather increased than lessened by persecution, which in this as in cases of a higher nature, rather contributes to advance than lessen the point at which it aims. No enthusiasm is so strong, so stimulous, as that of copulation;
tion;

tion; it brings its warrant from nature's closest cabinet, and bears even the seal of heaven, "Increase and multiply;" all nature echoes to the universal mandate.

If it be a true position, that "what ever is is right," why shall the victims of this natural propensity, the volunteers of Venus, the fairest of creation, be hunted like outcasts from society, be perpetually griped by the hand of petty tyranny? Do they not sacrifice their health, their lives, nay their reputations, at the altars of love and benevolence? Let the severest virtue reflect with me a little; and that they are of vast use to the community will be surely allowed.

What villainies do they not prevent? What plots, what combinations, do they not dissolve? Clasped in the arms of beauty, the factious malcontent forgets the black workings of his soul. Here even the miser feels some throbbing of human delight; stealing himself, half unwilling from his nature, he for a short space smuggles some small benevolence, and before he departs is prevailed on to leave his soul behind —— a guinea——

What a miracle ! Does not this give them more than common sanction ? What miracle can exceed the opening a miser's heart ?

In the fair one's embrace the prodigal escapes from the fang of the gamester ; nor is he laid open to the wiles of the sharper. With her the youth is taught the lesson of the mind practised in genuine taste, and learns the native use of things. Here the drunkard drops a while his swinish appetite, and gazes like a man upon beauty. The lawyer in the case of love forgets his quirks and equivocation, and is for that short space honest and upright. Covent-Garden, that aggregate of sweets ! that Lethe of the soul ! Behold the merchant stealing from business and the city, under the mask of night, to the apartment of his Thais, where, forgetful of carking cares, no more remembering the rough sea, the bold wind, nor the dangers of the long-expected ship, his heart expands with transport ; the list of bankrupts remains unread ; and her lovely bosom yields him the highest of sublunary bliss. Nor does the parson forget those walks ; here even he sometimes vouchsafes to call,
prompted

prompted to be sure by a righteous spirit,
 o exhort the sisterhood to social duties;
 and sometimes perhaps interlines a psalm
 with a visit.

But these are private instances of the advantages reflected upon a community by the fair followers of the Cyprian queen: these advantages are trivial when compared to the public good they occasion, though custom has embronzed them with the infamous appellation of prostitutes. Do we not owe to them the peace of families, of cities, nay of kingdoms? This is a point of light in which they are seldom considered: It is here that rigor bends its brow, and severity relaxes its edge. Were they removed, which fate forbid! by hypocritic power, think how terrible might the consequences be. The restless propagating spirit, the stimulating energy implanted in us, will work its way: deprive it of food, will bars, bolts, or authority, protect the honour of the wife, the chastity of the daughter, or the pious matron's virtue? This wild frenzy, breaking all restraint, will bear down decency, relation, kindred, and religion——what domestic bane! what warfare of humanity, litigation; blood-

shed ! incest ! —but I forbear, fancy trembles to revolve the horrid anarchy, and the mind declines to dictate.

Say then, ye who have fathers, mothers, sisters, brothers, friends, whom ye love, whom ye esteem, will ye not stretch your hand hereafter to protect, will ye not cease to persecute, the sisterhood, whom, reason tells ye, ye ought to defend ? Gratitude will inform you that ye ought. Why named I gratitude ? Alas ! I had forgotten that it is an unpractised worn-out virtue ; or brutal rigour, disguised like, and miscalled, justice, would be taken off from persecuting these benevolent friends to the publick good, these preservers of general tranquillity, who lay aside all that hypocrisy admires, all that fashion with her varnished glass reflects as amiable upon the eye of folly, who sacrifice esteem, rank, and sometimes even life, like the martyrs of old, in their country's sacred cause ; yet even notwithstanding do they suffer stripes, imprisonments, and (what custom has entailed upon them) contempt : unjust proceeding !—

To the glory of the city be it remarked,

ed, that in her bosom have lately sprung up some public spirits, some whose hearts teem with grateful remembrance, some few who feel for the common good, who see with pity's eye those weak individuals languish under tyrant laws, most infringed by the makers of them. Such patriot souls, to the honour of this age, even now exist, who with manly hearts have considered this deplorable case, and opened a retreat for hunted or deserted beauty. How good, how gracious, how venerable is such an assembly of keepers, who never shut the gates against harassed worth, but deal out comfort to the oppressed with the hand of liberality ! Why should the name of a keeper be treated with ridicule ! Is not their keeping a proof of their beneficence, which is thereby extended to every rank and station ?

The lovely nymphs, that share in their bounty, have hearts as large, as universal as their desires ; and the whole race of mankind are the objects of their warm regard. Like true citizens of life, they scatter blessings with unrestrained munificence. Neither the dread of want, nor care of children, checks their rapid career ;

career ; their course is like the Nile, it enriches wherever it overflows. Spital-fields rejoices at their approach ; and the famed magazine in the Hay-market cheers up at their name. The toyman, the mercer, the millener, the play, and opera, nay even the parish church (sometimes) is gladdened with the chink of their gold ; for, whatever exceptions the parson may pretend to make to their calling, he has none to their purses ; and for rates, taxes, and repairs, he calls upon them as well as upon the rest of the flock.

How many a youth, vigorous and comely, does not the kept mistress preserve from jail, nay the gibbet, by sharing with him the allowance of her keeper ! The brawny life-guard-man, the well-made grenadier, whose pay being too narrow, for his soul would otherwise force him to raise contributions on the public, is by her protected, and his finances enlarged.

The generous keeper cannot grudge the allowance ; nay, the good that his gold produces, thus communicated, will rather cheer his old heart. He will re-
collect

collect that he is thereby saved the labour of tilling a soil which requires much culture, and is yet seldom prolific; nor will he begrudge his hire to the labourer, who might otherwise fall a victim to offended justice. For the deliverance will he rejoice; in thinking that he has saved a citizen, he will, like an old woman, congratulate himself.

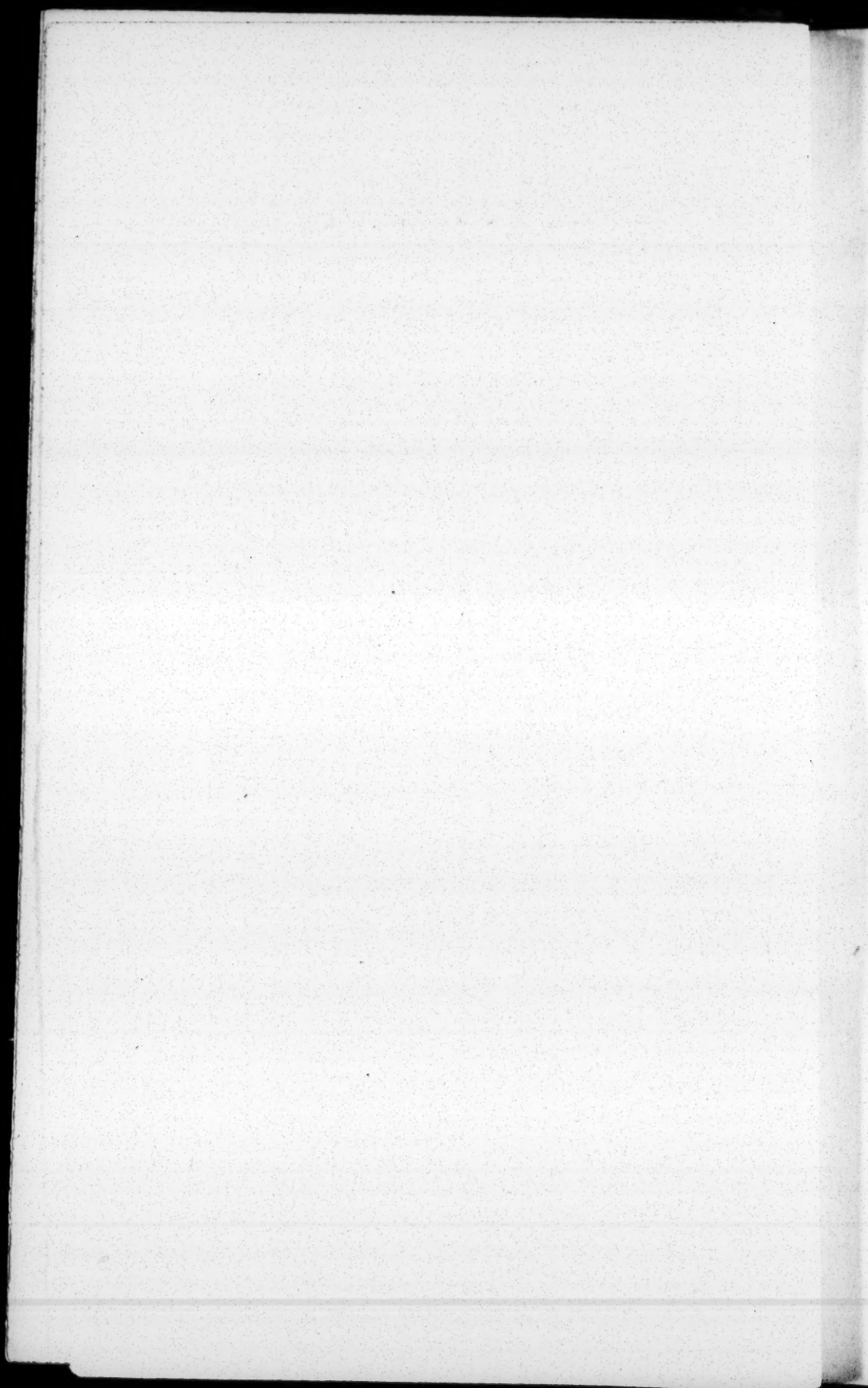
Persist, oh ye hoary seers! persist in the cause of keeping; in that you shew yourselves friends to charity, virtue, and the state; continue to cherish these gifts of heaven; still hug to your bosom the cordial, the reviving warmth communicated by youth and beauty: to the dear girl whom you shall select, be your purse-strings never closed; nor let the name of prostitute deter you from this pious resolve. Listen not to unmannerly prudence, let her not argue you from the good purpose, for she will sometimes jostle forwards when passion subsides. What is there in the idea of prostitution, to which the greatest characters are not sometimes subservient? It is not only in the purlieus of Covent-Garden that prostitutes are to be found. They flourish in courts, in senates, in halls of justice,
in

in fleets and armies; nor is the sacred porch secure from the approach. Is the soft, the gentle minion of love, so great a prostitute, as him who, beneath a scarlet robe, and the dignity of lordships, conceals a mind fraught with corruption? Is not the minister of state who sacrifices his country's honour to his private interest; the admiral whom venality teaches to avoid the reflects of an enemy; or the general, whom gold allures from the path of conquest, more guilty than her? These are the real prostitutes that defile streams of public virtue, and taint a nation's glory. On these should justice aim the angry bolt, and vengeance hurl her fiery dart: nor let the black gown escape him, who in the pulpit asserts the cause of religion, which he descends to make a joke of; who holds forth in public in defence of every virtue, and in private is the common encourager of vice. These are classes that should bow under the rod of Astrea.

But to you, ye nymphs, whom elastic spirits prompt to propagate the joys of soft endearments, to sooth the soul with the Circean cup of pleasure; to you may laws and magistrates be kind; with you
may

may the statesman, the soldier, the parson, the lawyer, and the merchant share his treasure.

But never may that caitiff, called a surgeon, be found within your walls; guard against his approach as you value life, and its support; avoid with care the contaminated embrace. Remember still your keeper; sooth his lambent flame, preserve the tepid wish alive. With wise expedients rouse up faint desire, and make him young again. Consider, if you should neglect your keeper, your broad-backed gallant will lack his well-deserved supply. Keepers are the sinews of your trade; may they multiply in number and in wealth; may they be always ready and willing to keep the call as honest nature bids: so shall the public be invigorated; the cause of virtue be promoted; and the hateful name of Ganymede blotted from the book of memory.



HARRIS'S LIST

OF

COVENT-GARDEN LADIES.

Miss Leon—a N—rt—n, *otherwise*
C—tt—n.

A genial warmth pervades her glowing breasts ;
And whilst she gazes with those dancing eyes,
The little loves and graces all attend her.
With anxious ardour will she press the kiss,
And thro' the lips the *pointed speaker* dart,
In thrilling transports send the glowing fire,
And melt in soft desires her soul away.

THIS alluring girl is now in keeping by a Mr.C—tt—n, whose name she is now generally known by. She is said to be the daughter of a late surgical professor, who lived not many
* B miles

miles from Golden Square. At a very early period she was seduced by her present keeper in a famous hotel, in the purlieus of Covent Garden, and that was the first *port* she *anchored* her vessel of *delight* in. At that time nature did not seem to have stamped the least shadow of womanhood ; from the snowy neck to the *Cyprian font*, was a smooth level surface, excepting the little flaccid nipples, which, for want of the *sanguinary current below*, (which had not yet appeared) hung loose unnoticed, and almost unseen ; the *naked central spot* recoiled at the touch of the wicked *invader*, either from a consciousness of the want of armour, or fearful of pain, which was not accompanied with any other sensation ; indeed at that time the narrowness of the passage would scarcely admit a *gentleman* of the *smallest parts* to enter ; but having a pretty face, she was not destitute of admirers, and in general, found some mode or other of allaying their passion. In the course of thirteen months, Leonora began to feel all the wanton thoughts of nature, love and wine could inspire her with ; a beautiful light coloured down, just peeping through the skin, bespread the

the

the *battered font*, the *hatch* was removed ;
and the *sanguinary sluices* warmed the till
then insensible *spot*, with its true feelings ;
the sympathetic nipples, ever obedient
to their mistress below, blushed at the
command, and gradually were advanced
to the centre of two betwitching hillocks,

Streaked with heaven'y azure.

Pride warmed her heart, desire sparkled
in her eye, and love panted on her
breast ; with eager grasp she'd seize the
long hated *acquaintance*, and urge him
home with the *true feelings* of a woman of
pleasure, *drain his contents* with eager
fondness, and speedily bring to *life* the
fallen victim. We should not imagine
her now to be more than seventeen, of a
fair complexion, fine eyes, good teeth,
and remarkably well made. As her
place of residence is not at present ac-
knowledged, we must refer such of our
readers as have an inclination towards
this young lady, to enquire for her at
some of the genteel houses of intrigue ;
but to none but such as she is pretty well
convinced are gentleman will she give
her company.

B 2

Miss

Miss W—ll—ms, No. 2, *York-street,*
Queen Ann Street.

My mother oft with anxious care,
 With how, and where, and when;
 Would tell me of many a wily snare,
 That she had 'scap'd from men.
 'Then bid me shun their wicked arts,
 From their entreaties fly;
 Least they should hurt those *tender parts*,
 But, no, indeed, not I.

This lady, for certain prudential reasons, conceals the place of her birth; but, from her manner, and a certain innate pride, that is thoroughly rooted in her breast, we believe her to have received a good education, and to have sprung from parents above the middle class. Had she less pride, she would gain more admirers; for, altho' beauty, at first sight, is apt to captivate the heart, when it is received from the ugly hand of pride, it sinks immediately; and those charms, which before enslaved the heart, gives but a mere negative pleasure to the sight. She is now of the pleasing age of nineteen, and has not hunted the Cyprian forest quite six months; pretty
 blue

blue pleasure-beaming eyes, and flaxen locks, a good set of teeth, and very tempting breasts, which are not a bad index to the state of nature's favourite spot; when love, and fierce desire inflame the centre, they beat the alarm in a most enticing manner, and speak, in every heave, all the emotions the heart feels; at this period, we would advise the hero to lose no time, but immediately plunge the *carnal sword* into its *favorite scabbard*, and you will soon be convinced she has not lost the art of pleasing.

Miss T—wns—nd, No. 15, *Stevens-Street, Rathbone Place.*

Beauty like mine would warm a hermit's heart,
 Remove his calmness, and disturb his rest;
 Expel religion from his sacred grove,
 And all his passions soften into love.

The use of the needle first fired this lady's imagination with the use of a certain *pin*. She passed two years before her public entrance into life at a millener's, in the town of Boston in America. The discourse between the experienced

matrons in that dear initiating school, so warmed her naturally wanton heart, that she fell an easy snare to the first male trap, that *fell* in her way. Her good fortune soon threw her into the arms of an indulgent keeper, with whom she lived for some time, both before and since they have arrived in this country, the cause of her leaving him we are not acquainted with; suffice it to say, we are certain she refuses no visitors, that will afford a couple of guineas and a bottle. She is tall, and genteel made, now bordering on nineteen, dark complexion, dark hair, black eyes, and very amiable temper and disposition. She is a good dancer, and can sing a chearful song.

Miss T—m—s, No. 28, *Frith Street, Soho.*

Days of ease and nights of pleasure,

Is a motto this lewd girl never means to depart from; nor does she wish to be *closely* connected with any lover that does not possess an equal share of lewdness and amorous fire with herself. Mr. G—n, a gentleman of her own cast, although

although not long lived in the capacity of keeper with her for some months, during which time she *drained* him of all his amorous warmth, and being disabled in respect to duty, she no longer thought him worth her bed. Her temper is haughty and imperious, her complexion of darker tint, being of the mule breed, and she stands upon the tempting precipice of eighteen; those that love a true copper bottomed frigate, and can spare a few guineas, will think himself happy on board. If report says true this swarthy female, was the companion of a certain princely commander, during his voyage home from America. She dresses very genteel, and is accomplished in musick, &c.

Mrs. B——r, *at a Boarding School,
Norton Street, Mary-le-bone.*

Pray, Madam, reform before its long,
Or else you'll sing a very dismal song.

Mrs B——, is rather a comely than a pretty woman; her hair is fair, and her eyes are alluring, she is well made but quite

quite affected. It is reported she is the wife of a city hair dresser ; however, she was certainly in keeping by a Major B——, untill her jaunt to Brighton last summer, where she contracted such a heat as to break that connection. In the course of a long trade, notwithstanding she seldom accepts of less than two guineas, she has not realized any sum to secure her from want, though she is now passed the bloom of youth, and may, in a short time, become so fat as to preclude her from the line of gentility as to figure, and then, probably, she must sink into a lady Abbess. It is true, she has had some good customers in the course of her free trade ; but she is very apt to quarrel with them if they do not entirely coincide with her in opinion, and to this perverse temper may be ascribed the desertion of her admirers after their first visit. She is generally to be met with in the side boxes, or at Searl's dance, &c.

Miss W—ll—n, No. 17, *Goodge Street*.

In perfect harmony's thy sole delight,
Orpheus himself enjoys thee every night ;
Oh may his *fiddlestick* still play its part,
And his sweet rosin nightly charm thy heart.

Our sweet bewitching W——n is possessed of a most elegant figure, to a beautiful face, and has a skin so fair, that were it possible to paint its equal, would require the utmost sketch of the most fertile fancy ;

For who can paint like nature,
Where find expression in the pencil's touch
To colouring like her's. £

Twenty summers has been employed in bringing to maturity this emblem of love ; during her early career in life, she contracted an intimacy with a sea officer, who made her his *chara sponsa pro tempore*, in which state she lived happy till his official duty compelled him to go abroad, and leave his dear a prey to the precarious buffetings of fortune, who, soon after, threw her in the common road, and gave her up as public property :
from

rom her engaging person, and the figure she then made in life, she might have secured to herself many valuable friends; but her infatuation for a certain fiddler, would suffer no obstacle to oppose it; "Love is not reason'd down," and sooner than forfeit the pleasure of his company, she refused visits from all her best friends; his affection, however, soon after growing cold, and the raging violence of her love being a little abated, he readily consented to her following the old track (which she now does) and is never better pleased than by finding her a guinea richer than when he left her. Her skin is beautifully contrasted by a pair of expressive dark eyes, and hair of a glossy brown; we wish we could pass any encomiums on her temper, which is hot and insolent; she is naturally fond of a glass of wine, which must be administered in such a proportion only as to keep her merry, if it operates beyond that, she is rather a disagreeable bed-fellow.

Miss

Mrs. Cl—r—y, No. 8, *Canterbury Place*,
Lambeth.

The charms of nature, when defac'd by art,
O'er beauty's bloom a gloomy tincture spreads,
And, like a canker-worm, its form destroy.

Wishing to preserve the flower of youth untarnished, this lady does not neglect one possible means to set her person off in its most juvenile state: We are sufficiently acquainted with her to know she is at least four and twenty, whilst her dress and manners scarcely reach teens; her hair, which is a beautiful glossy brown, and of which she possesses a large quantity, hangs in the most tempting ringlets,

And sporting loosely in the wanton air,
Dance the lewd graces in their leech'rous folds,

and' lovingly embrace a neck delicate and inviting: Travelling from thence in serpentine folds, it ascends fair Venus's promontories, hides them with an envious shade, and wantonly invites the
pressing

pressing hand ; her forehead is likewise shaded by the same glossy covering, which is frequently suffered to hide a pair of exquisitely moulded dark eyes ; and during some of her passions (which are brought on by a natural hasty temper) destroy their forbidding fire. She was, some time ago, under the protection of a gentleman, whose name she has, since that time taken, but who left her on discovering she kept a favourite man. At present her best friend is a Mr. S ———ds, of Millbank ; but notwithstanding his great liberality, she is still to be had on an application that appears to carry with it, prudence and generosity.

Miss M—k—y, at Mrs. W—lp—ls,
No. 1, Poland Street.

Virtue you affect, inconstancy you practice,
And, when your loose desires once get dominion,
No hungry churl feeds coarser at a feast,
Every rank fool goes down.

This pretty piece of deception, this female *janus*, would puzzle the head of an *argus* to see through at first sight. When first she is introduced to your company, there seems such a store of modesty as would do credit to a saint ; neither does it act as a thin veil to the face ; no vulgar hand is permitted to press her *semi ovals* of delight, no indecent lip is suffered to touch her balmy pair, nor is the rude eye scarcely allowed to feast silently upon her (I might say) matchless beauty ; her conversation at first borders so much on Mr. W—st—y's doctrine. that you would be led to imagine her one of the chastest of his disciples, and perhaps would remain so, had not our good friend Bacchus taught us the use of the vine, that powerful wonder working fluid.

C

That

That wets the wit, improves its native force,
And gives a pleasant flavour to discourse.

She never refuses her glass, and scarce has it passed its sixth circuit, but a visible alteration in nature's works begins to appear; another half dozen throws off the mask, and Sally appears her true self. The eyes which before were silent, speak language unutterable, and seem to tell her lover that nature begins to be very busy with some other part. Her hands which were before employed as guards to that enticing spot, are now busy in making a *member* fit to stand in the *House of Commons*. Her swelling breasts, now wilfully exposed to sight, with amorous pressure are inclined to your's; nor is the free egress of hands to any part denied. Her smothering lips employ their fullest force, and with unremitting ardour press their magic power, which soon brings her to the height of giddy rapture, and produces a flame that must that instant be quenched. Tables, chairs, carpets, standing, setting, any how, so the end is immediately accomplished, which on her side is performed with unparalleled dexterity; no part of the busy frame under the soul
breathing

breathing conflict is unemployed, and she has a happy knack of making the chace in general a *dead beat*. She is about nineteen, and has a set of sweetly regular features, a beautiful skin and complexion, and, though fond of the grape, does not chose to drink more than procures the wished for effect; possesses a temper and disposition, (from what we have heard and seen of her) that does honour to the sex. Exclusive of the usual compliment to the house, this Berkshire lass values her favours at two guineas, and what is that for only a yearling in the service !

Mrs. R—ff—I,
No. 4, *Bolton Street*.

“ Bear me but to her, then foil me if you can.”

There are none of the sons of pleasure can out do the mechanical line for taste in the amorous banquet. This lady engrosses the attention of one solely, but we cannot return him (a Coach-maker, of Long Acre) the compliment by reversing the sentence. Her complexion, which

is very good, her hair and eyes, which are light and remarkably engaging, her stature which shews *in medio consistit virtus*, united with a disposition, which, guarded by her good sense, keeps her mind in perfect serenity, will not allow her to trade centrally under five guineas. She is in general to be met with at a public hop, in King Street, and frequents Mrs T——n's, where her elegance in dress and manners is so very peculiar, as to place her beyond—far beyond the majority of the cyprian train. This lady is about two and twenty, and is well accomplished both in musick and in different languages.

Mrs. Bu—e, No. 16, *Union Street,*
Middlesex Hospital.

Matchless Ierne in the field of love,
Where oft thy sons their amorous vigour prove,
Nor less thy daughters--and behold one here,
Comes boldly on---a cyprian volunteer.

This spirited nymph, in imitation of
our sister kingdom (from whence she has
lately

lately arrived) has shewn her patriotism, and liberality of sentiment, in opening her port, and exercising a *free trade* with all who chooses to bring their *commodities* to her market; when she, without reserve, unlocks her grand *reservoir* of natural productions, and *pours* out all her stores in *exchange*. She understands *loss* and *gain* exceedingly well, and the more her *imports* are, and the nearer they answer her *exports*, the greater her satisfaction, though she does not confine her hopes of accumulating wealth merely to this kind of commerce, but frequents the gaming tables, another proof of her despising the authority of English magistrates, as well as of being fond of *play* in every respect. As a *volunteer* in the *field* of *Venus*, she performs her *manual evolutions* in the compleatest manner; and will be *under arms* a whole night without quitting the ground. She is in short a very pretty little woman, in all the bloom of amorous one and twenty; she has lived some time with a vinegar merchant of the name she bears, from whom she has been separated only about half a year, and now trades upon her own bottom on the wide common of *independance*. She may be generally found in the fore part of the

day at her lodgings above mentioned, where a brace of shiners will ensure you the possession of charms above their value, cent per cent.

Miss Maria C—ck—tt, No. 37, *Union Street, Middlesex Hospital.*

'Tis mightiest of the mightiest, and sits upon
The thron'd monarch easier than his crown.

Tall and genteel, of a mild temper, and not more than twenty one; fine regularly set of white teeth, light blue eyes, carrots above and below, tempting *lips* below and above, and whilst you present your lips to one pair, she wishes your nose to meet the other.

This damsel is peculiarly skilful in extracting all its sweets; for just as *nature* is bringing all her thrilling soul to one part, just as the *liquid minute* is pouring down, her wanton lecherous hand with eager but gentle compressure, squeezes the circular balls in *nature's treasure bag*, and seems to increase the non describable pleasure——“ One night's enjoyment granted, unfolding irresistible new enchanting ardours,” is worth what?

Read

Read the initials of the last sentence, and you will easily discover.

Miss Sm—h, No. 55, *Rathbone Place.*

For all the moments I have spent with thee,
I'll have so many thousand burning loves ;
So fill thy lips, so fill me with thy sweetness,
Thou shalt not sleep, nor close thy wandering
eyes ;

The smiling hours shall all be loved away,
We'll surfeit all the night, and languish all the
day.

An apt motto for our beautiful Betsy,
whom nature seems to have form'd solely
for love and pleasure ; above the middle
stature, but so well proportioned,
she might be stiled symmetry's truest self ;
her beautiful complexion and fine skin ;
her engaging temper and lively turn of
mind, has made her a reigning toast ;
her languishing blue eyes and light
brown hair, when untortured by art, in
loose negligent tresses, will shade a neck
white as is night born snow ; but to be-
hold between the dazzling ringlets the
panting

panting protuberances of nature, ramified by a colour of the most enchanting azure, and studded in the center by a pair of never fading rose buds, is luxury enchanting. She is about one and twenty, and may be always had for twice so many shillings; that is, when her particular friend the coach-maker's son is out of the way.

Miss Ow—n, No. 13, *Bolton Street*.

Tall Peggy forsooth, if an amorous youth
 Shou'd chance for to visit her place,
 Full of vigorous fire, and flush'd with desire,
 He wou'd riot ——— *within her embrace.*

This tall fair one is about two and twenty, of an elegant figure, very showey and agreeable, with a fine pair of dark blue eyes,

Beneath whose powerful rays young Cupids
 play,
 And bask amidst the blaze of open day.

interchanging the fond, the inexpressible
 look

look of *amorous endearment*. Her hair is also fair, of which she has a very desirable quantity both above and below; she has good teeth, of a good natured disposition, very chatty, and sings well. From two guineas upwards you may insure the possession of her extensive charms, as long as *pleasure can live* in the *reiterated embrace*: But it must be when Lord Rob—t F. is not expected, as he is her particular friend and chief supporter.

Mrs. Br—s, at No. 12, *Goodge Street*.

Upon the bed she lays as she were slain,
 'Till his breath breathed life in her again.

A collegian of the University of Cambridge, engrosses this lady's attention all the night, that is out of term time; so that whoever wishes to *enjoy her* company must pay his visit early in the evening, which is the time her friend visits the coffee house. She is upon the *whole* a desirable piece, and considering her business is generally transacted on a couch, acquits herself as well as any of the train. As her customers are mostly flying visitors,

she

she does not expect more than half a guinea ; especially as she encourages her hair dresser (one B——ke) to occupy so much of her attention.

Miss R——ff, at No. 55, *Berwick Street.*

But now I liv'd, and life was death's annoy,
 But now I died, and death was lovely joy ;
 Oh, thou didst kill me ! kill me once again,
 'Tis painful pleasure, Oh ! 'tis pleasing pain.

So closely watch'd by her keeper
 (whose gratuity amounts to only three guineas per week) is this fine lass, that she has very few evenings, in her own possession. She is tall and gracefully made, light brown hair, good teeth, dark eyes, and not more than twenty years of age ; as she has not been in life above nine months, her favours must be reckoned very moderate, when a single guinea will purchase them.

Miss

Miss M—nt—n, *at the same house.*

She trembles at his tale,
And on his neck her yoking arms she throws,
She sinketh down, still hanging on his neck,
He on her belly falls, she on her back.

A young baronet in this lady's *spring* of life, unrobed her of her *virgin suit*; almost as soon as possession was granted indifference took place; the desire entirely vanished, and he left his much dejected fair one to seek support in the wide field of fortune. A good complexion which is a gift of nature; a lively sparkling dark eye, of a small size; and a remarkable pretty hand and arm, which she takes care shall not be hid, and is also when in good spirits an excellent bedfellow. Owing to the baronet's inconstancy, together with the common cares of the world, the damsel is subject to great lowness of spirits, which in general requires three or four chearful glasses to dissipate. She is a little pitted with the small pox, and not much above twenty years of age——her demands are also very moderate.

Miss

Mrs. Ell—t, No. 29, *London Street,*
Tottenham Court Road.

A little nature and some share of art
United, constitute each different part.

According to the motto, we find Mrs. E — is an excellent customer to Bayley and Warren. Indeed she may be considered as a whole length of Sir Joshua in *puris naturalibus*, divested of her drapery. However, it must be allowed she is very fair, and *tout ensemble*, a very good piece, at a proper distance from the fire side ; but, like wax work, which she resembles, it is dangerous to place her too near it, she is of such a *melting* disposition. It must also be acknowledged she has very good blue eyes, and fine auburn locks, which, added to a good set of teeth, constitute, at least, a French beauty ; as it is an axiom in Paris,——

Donnez moi des beaux yeux et des belles

Dents——au reste, e m'en f——

In English :

“ Give me good eyes, and fine teeth, and as to the rest, I care not a farthing about it.”

We

We must, in justice to this lady, also add, that she is of a very sweet disposition, and though there are *Lais's* upon the *Ton*, who are less fond of being bilked than herself, when such an accident happens, she consoles herself with the Poet,

“ What can't be cur'd,

“ Must be endur'd.”

Men of honour, may, however, be assured, that Mrs. E—— also deals upon honour, and will be found an excellent bed fellow, well acquainted with all the amorous paces of delight, for two guineas, at any hour of day or night.

Miss W—d, No. 55, *Wells Street, Oxford Road.*

A tit bit, and extremely fit
To play a gammon, or a hit.

This tit bit is not above nineteen, of the middle size, but rather inclined to be lusty; has a fair complexion, with fine blue eyes and dark hair; her teeth
D are

are regular and white. Although she has not been nine months upon the *pavé de Londres* (having received a complete boarding school education, where she not only learnt to dance and speak French, but also was initiated into all the mysteries of the cyprian school, having read *les Bijoux Indiscrétés*; the *Woman of Pleasure*; *Rocheſter's Poems*;) she is *au fait de tout*. Add to this, she has often viewed with rapture all *Aretin's* postures, and longed for the practice, as well as the theory. No wonder then that she should be inclined to give delight in every possible attitude, and has no kind of objection to yield, with becoming modesty, to take a *coup à Levretta*.

Thus qualified for a niche in the Cytherian gallery, this lively lass started from her father's inn, in Surry, to play an amorous game in the metropolis; and it may be added, she plays her cards very well, having already realized a pretty sum, by her late connections with a Mr. K——, from the East Indies, and now she seldom plays for less than two pounds two.

Miss

Miss Pheby C—mb—ll, No. 9, *Holland Street*, near *Wardour Street*.

A lively bloom adorns her charming face,
And artless fondness and persuasive grace;
To which advantage nature kindly gave,
Betwixt two tempting thighs a *mossy grave*.

About the month of May or June, this young tempting lass arrived in town from Norfolk, unhackneyed in the *Cyprian Game*, she now treads the common path. The sun has left the effects of his rays in several small spots, which, contrasted by a pair of fine hazel eyes, light brown hair, and a fair complexion, makes her person a very agreeable one. Her age is now only twenty one, and as she is both good tempered and able to sing an excellent song, no one can imagine so many shillings badly spent in her company.

Miss H—d, No. 97, *Charlotte Street*,
Rathbone Place.

This lady is, we understand, a very young beginner, and only nineteen
D 2 years

years of age, very genteel, although rather tall in stature. Her eyes are at once sparkling and alluring, and in her jetty tresses, a hundred cupids lie in ambush. Whene'er she smiles, her dimpled cheek is sure to make a conquest if a man be present; and even when she laughs, though at his expence, he must be pleased, as she displays such a range of teeth as set at naught all dentifrices of Hammet, and his whole tribe. Her conversation is lively and agreeable, and not the least tinged with that ribaldry, which too frequently bespeaks the prostitute. Her genteel manner of living denotes that she must have uncommon resources, and several keepers of rank have been assigned her; but she is generally united by a Mr. S——, of Berner Street, who is thought to be her chief supporter, however any Gentleman, that has three or four yellow boys to spare, may be always sure of an agreeable accommodation in all respects, as she can both dance and sing delightfully.

Miss

Miss Sh—ph—d, No. 4, *Windmill Street,*
Charlotte Street.

Her mouth with a smile, devoid of all guile,
Half open to view is the bud of the rose ;
The grove 'twixt her thighs, in the centre that lies,
Half open to view just incloses the nose.

Here we present our readers with as
desirable a little piece as ever came finish-
ed from nature's luxurious hand ; she is
fond of displaying her make in a riding
habit, but let us throw off every disguise,
and show nature unadorned ; then you
see Betty in the highest perfection ; though
short, every limb is formed in the most
exact proportion ; her breasts, with all
their tempting firmness, strut forth in
all the wantonness of unslack'd desire,

The branching veins in tints cerulean run,
And on the top their blushing honours shed.

displaying the rose bud empearled with
the dew. The fountain of delight is
elegantly *shaded* by a *light coloured moss*,
the half pouting lips lovingly embraces
the *ruby tip* that through the pleasing
grove invites his *coral headed friend* ; her
D 3 thighs

thighs are of the most tempting softness, and white as Alpien snow, and a leg and foot that bears an exact proportion to the rest of her make. In bed she is a most amorous companion, and mutually enjoys the *extatic moment*, at which time no possible enticement on her side is wanting. The *twining limb*, the *thrilling kiss*, the *lingual dart*, under the *quick sighing conflict*, are at once employed, till nature, at one *deep fetched sigh*, dissolves in *liquid pleasure*. She has a fine natural rosy colour, with a wanton hazle eye, very good teeth, and a regular set of features ; such as are but seldom equall'd, in the whole cyprian train. Her age is about seventeen, and her price just half the number of guineas ; report says she has been months in trade for herself---- which we are credibly informed is only six.

Mrs. B--rdm---e, No. 3, *Little Chapel Street, Scho.*

If azure eyes and pouting lips,
If tempting cheeks and velvet tips,
Can move the lover to the game,
Here may he *quench* his *am'rous flame*.

This lady is as true a devotee to the deity of love as ever gamboled in his mother's

mother's train, compelled to fly from the tyranny of an ignorant sottish husband, her ill-fortune threw her into the hands of the most dangerous creature in society, who having nothing to fear from loss of character, has every thing to hope from the weakness, misfortunes, and credulity of their wretched prey; I mean an unprincipled attorney. Unfortunately for poor Mary, she conceived a fondness for Mr. C—— of Gray's Inn; who under pretence of doing her justice, he instituted suits in several courts against her husband, and she, blinded by her fondness, signed every paper tendered to her. Having satisfied his lust on her, and his avarice (as far as possible) on her husband, to compleat his character, he then abandoned the fond, the too credulous fair. Though not blessed with what painters call a fine face, she has an agreeable pleasing countenance, and nature, as though conscious of her neglect above, has made ample amends on the parts *below*. She is tall in stature, well turned limbs, plump, and round, and is so zealous in her devotions, that we would advise none, but the most capable, to hazard an engagement.

Miss

Miss M—nt—n, No. 55, *Berwick Street.*

'Tis not my complexion the bucks do admire,
But my foot, leg, and thigh, and the *spot* that is
higher.

Fortunate for Betsy she has a leg and foot which she takes no small pains in exposing, and also particular care that its covering shall not disgrace it; yet under *cover* they perform *their parts* with astonishing *readiness*, and never quit the *twining embrace* till nature, buried in the *luscious transports*, sends all her *soul* to the *centre*. We cannot pass any great encomiums on her person, being rather small; however, a dark complexion tho' pitted with the small pox, cerulean eyes, and not above twenty, together with a *magic circle*, earns her many a half guinea.

Miss Rose M—nn—rs, No. 52, *Newman Street.*

Then he begg'd the dear lass to comply,
Desire shone full in her eye;
He pressed her with glee to his breast,
Let fancy exhibit the rest.

Among the number of cyprian goddesses that tread the ample field of love,
Rose

Rose has an undoubted right to claim a seat. She does not seem yet to have reached the meridian of beauty ; but nature, at a very early period, pointed out the use of the *central spot*, which at the early age of fourteen, shewed such evident marks of womanhood, and the little *all ruling* deity began to furnish her eyes with such tokens of desire, that a conquest was easily made, and before fifteen summers had warmed her heart

Her maiden rose consentingly was pluck'd,
And every virgin claim at once lie dead.

She is now about eighteen, genteely formed, a pretty love sparkling eye, a fair complexion, good teeth, and though young, is perfectly mistress of the art of *increasing* the pleasure in the *die-away* moments ; not more than two or three years ago, this damsel was well known in and about St. James's Street, as a dealer in nosegays, from which amusement she was taken by one of the King's Place abbeßes, who soon after introduced her to a gentleman of the name she now goes by, (commonly called mad M——s,) and from whom for some time she enjoyed

a very genteel maintenance. At present her expectations seldom exceed one pound one.

Miss Maria Sp—nc—r, No. 59, *South Moulton Street.*

Give me a bumper sparkling in the glass,
And I'm the chearful, I'm the wanton lass.

Liquor has not the same effect on this tall well made lass that it has on many of the train. She is never so chearful or such good company, as when Bacchus has lent his friendly aid; then give her the love improving glass, and you'll find her spirits increase, her wicked black eyes soon *speake* the *language* of her mind, and all her lively frame unite in the wished for pleasure; and although she has made one in the circle these three years, she still can boast of many good friends, particularly a Mr. Cr———t; to whom she has been under no little obligation for some time past. The famed City of Bristol gave her birth about one and twenty years ago.

Mrs.

Mrs. C—pp, No. 45, *Newman Street,*
Oxford Road.

How sweet life's current glides along,
When wine invites the chearful song;
But would this life be worth our care,
If blest with these, we lost the fair?

This delicate, sprightly *dame* gave her *virgin rose* to be *plucked* by a military officer, in the west country; her fondness for her undoer did not long remain, and her desire to visit the metropolis soon banished the small affections that had taken place in her heart. Twelve months practice in the *profession* has just made her the desirable *piece*; her fine dark sparkling eyes beam with the fire of love, she is very fair, and delicate, can sing and dance remarkably well, and being otherwise fully accomplished, considers herself entitled to a genteel compliment; as she is in the prime age of one and twenty.

Miss

Miss L—w—s, No. 31, *Goodge Street,*
Tottenham Court Road.

If mutual love ; if mutual fire
 Can add a relish to desire ;
 Come ye voluptuous to this seat,
 Her willing limbs will ne'er retreat ;
 But cling with fervour to each kiss,
 'Till all the soul dissolves in bliss.

The number of good friends this lady keeps in her constant possession, obliges her to live a little private ; but her amorous inclinations (which is so warmly painted in the *ebb* and *flow* of two of the *finest promontories*, that ever stays propt, or gaufe shaded,) will not suffer her to remain at home ; her eyes are dark, countenance chearful, and has a remarkable good set of teeth ; she is under the middling size, but exactly the size in the middle. One pound one is the price of one night's enjoyment, and her age is only nineteen.

Miss

Miss Con—s, No. 82, *Charlotte Street,*
Rathbone Place.

Sure in forming thee heaven took unusual care ;
Like its own beauty it design'd thee fair ;
And form'd thee by the best lov'd angel there. }

This lady is tall and elegant in person ; her face remarkable pretty ; her conversation pleasant and vivacious. Betsy is about twenty, with light hair, and fine blue eyes, has very good teeth, and a fine leg and foot. She might be stiled a real beauty, and would probably often pick up the handkerchief in the Seraglio, were she there properly introduced. She is the daughter of a clergyman, who was obliged to support himself and family upon a scanty living, and at his demise, poor Betsy had a wide world to range in, having nothing but her person and mental accomplishments, which were well cultivated, to recommend her ; and she might justly urge,

If poor weak women chance to go astray ;
Their stars are more in fault than they.

This lady has an eye to the main
E chance,

chance, and no one Thais upon the town knows the value of a guinea better than herself, a sum, however, she seldom accepts, being more accustomed to yield her embraces for double and treble that amount.

Miss D—v—np—t, at a Biscuit Shop,
in *Tottenham Street, Tottenham Court
Road.*

In all the sex some charms I find,
And love to try what's all mankind.

Miss D——t is very different from the rest of her sisterhood, for being of a very amorous disposition, about twenty six, she cannot resist the importunities of the *Beaux Garçons*, whom she often gratifies *gratis*. She is an agreeable girl, tall and thin, with light hair and fair complexion, a little pitted with the small pox, and though she cannot be pronounced a regular beauty, she possesses expressive eyes, though but indifferent teeth; and as complexions are easily fabricated, she cannot be a disagreeable female. It is added, upon good authority,

rity, that she is a very good bed-fellow, and gives a Rowland for an Oliver any time in the night. She expects half a guinea for a night's lodging, and indeed, she well deserves it, for besides her being a very expert disciple of the cyprian queen, her well furnished apartment is worth Bagnio or Hotel price; so that the money is not all lost, if it were only for temporary accommodation. She is besides a very decent behaved woman, and never gives offence to decency by her conversation; though when she is between the sheets, no devotee of the Cytherian goddess expresses her sensations with greater ardour.

Miss C—l, No. 3, *Princess Street,*
Leicester Fields.

The pretty sparkler never fails to please,
As all she does, is done with so much ease.

This lady possesses a very good shape, dark hair, fine eyes, regular engaging features, and good teeth. She is about nineteen, and tho' she has not been long upon the town, she is perfectly initiated

in all the meretricious powers of pleasing. Bred to the glove making business, she still carries it on to prevent the voice of scandal, if possible from ranking her as a *fille-de-joye*; but facts are stubborn things, and it must be acknowledged she has no objections to a compliment for half an hour's amorous dalliance. Her panting orbs are very attracting, and she considers them so *angelic*, that she never lets them be pressed to afford delight without an *angel*, at least, being presented. A certain pharmaceutic gentleman within the sound of Bow-bell, generally visits her once a week: He at once superintends her health and takes care of his own, as he never *enters* deeper into enjoyment than the pressure and titulation of the *tetons*, for which he constantly gives a guinea. She has some other friends of the same disposition, which she highly approves, reserving her real gratification for Captain O' K---ffe, an Irish officer, who mounts guard upon her covered way almost every night, when she is unengaged, and he is supposed to be an excellent staff officer, and to do duty like a martinet. Indeed, if we may judge from the breadth of his shoulders, and the
 stoutness

stoutness of his legs, he is well qualified for the post which he fills entirely to the satisfaction of Miss C---1.

Miss C—1—d, No. 4, *Glanville Street*.

Here you may gaze—if gazing will suffice
Or for a spanker take a luscious slice.

This lady is about eighteen, rather tall, though reckoned a fine figure; she is dark complexioned, but has a very engaging countenance, with fine dark hair and expressive eyes of the same colour; she has a remarkable fine leg and foot, which she exhibits to great advantage occasionally. Miss C——d is engaging in her manners, and entertaining in her conversation. She has not been long in the line of life she now moves in, and appears to have an utter aversion to it, waiting only for an opportunity of being selected by some elderly gentleman for his housekeeper or companion. She has very little of the courtesan about her, never asking for any present or gratification, by which means she is often bilked, or put off with a trifle, when she has reason to expect a handsome gratuity.

E 3

Miss

Miss Ch—rl---n, No. 59, *South Moulton Street, Grosvenor Square.*

The main chance, says C—n, is all my aim,
And every monster, man, is sure fair game.

This votary of Venus is about twenty years of age, tall and genteel, rather pretty than beautiful, very fair, with light hair, blue eyes, and her teeth are tolerable good ; she is of a chearful temper, and lively fancy. It is now about a twelvemonth since she has exposed her charms to public exhibition, and is not very extravagant in her demands ; but always insists upon her compliment before she enters upon action. Few females understand the theory and practice of bush fighting better than herself, and though her covered way is not so plentifully ornamented as some are, she makes amends for any deficiency in this respect, by mustering all her powers to give delight. Upon the whole, we may pronounce Miss C—n, a good tight piece ; and though she has adopted for her motto,

‘ A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush ’

every one will find her bush, small as it is, well worth the expence of entering.

Miss

Miss All—f—n, No. 4, *Glanville Street*.

No swain who courts Susan, needs ever despair,
She's wantonly vicious, though she's quite fair.

This young lady is now just in her prime, and if old Lig——r were now alive, he would give a bushel of money for her to keep his feet warm. She is rising seventeen; has not been in great practice above six months; but she is as pretty a titt as ever entered a Bagno; and can trot, amble, and even gallop, if required, being of a very patriotic disposition, and having a great veneration for St. George, our tutelar Saint. She is perfectly well calculated for this pleasureable exercise, being light, and delicate, but proportionably made. Her face is rather delicate than captivating; her mouth is engaging, as well on account of her pouting lips, as her two rows of ivory teeth within. She is not rapacious in her price, and is too apt to give credit, especially to the gentlemen of the army, with one of whom she eloped about six months ago from ~~her~~ mistress, a chamber milliner, where she was an apprentice. She was supposed to
be

be an excellent hand in that branch, and she has since proved herself capable of turning her hand to any thing. A quill-driver near Chancery Lane, offered her marriage a short time since; but she prudently declined the honour he proposed her, having discovered that he was in debt with his taylor, and could no longer make both ends meet upon fourteen shillings a week.

Miss H—rr—s, No. 3, *York-street*, near
Queen Ann Street, East.

Her hair a lovely auburn, flowing down,
In wanton ringlets, o'er her glowing breast,
And giving sportive Cupids cool retreat.

Our heroine is the daughter of a *petty Tradesman*, but received an education very much superior to her station in life; and having read abundance of Novels and Romances, she began to fancy herself a heroine qualified to lay claim to the hand of a gentleman at least, if not a nobleman. She has some plebeian suitors, whom she held in the utmost contempt; one in particular, who was the

the father's apprentice, paid his addresses to her; the old man approved of the match, and the day of their nuptials was fixed upon; but Miss H---s decamped the night before with a clerical gentleman, well known in the purlieus of St. Paul's. They lived together for some time, till she became so disgusted at Mr. L-----'s hypocrisy, that she precipitately left him.

She soon after became acquainted with a merchant in the City, who made her very generous proposals, which she judged it would be imprudent to reject. Amongst other preliminary articles of this treaty, there was a subsidiary one, by which he settled fifty pounds upon her. For some time she was connected with this gentleman, greatly to their mutual satisfaction; but some unforeseen losses in trade, preyed so violently on his mind, that he fell a martyr to grief.

Miss H---s was again at liberty to seek for another lover, nor did she long go in search of one. She had many admirers, and several overtures were made her, amongst which she had a very flattering one from a certain patriotick gentleman, whose politeness and address
made

made a great impression, and the next day he paid her a visit, when the *Sopha* ratified the definitive treaty between the contracting parties. This lady is tall and very elegant in her figure, has a most enchanting countenance, and an engaging behaviour which seldom fails of producing her a very genteel compliment from all her visitors.

Miss B—ks, No. 14, *Little Titchfield Street.*

It has been remarked, and with great truth, that one successful Thais has occasioned numbers to pursue the same vocation; most females have the vanity to think they have charms equal to any other for captivating; and that they have as much right to levy contributions upon the male part of the creation, as the most brilliant and elevated of the sisterhood. Fanny Murray, and Kitty Fisher, debauched more girls than all the officers of the guards, during the same period; and we doubt not but some of our present high-flyers have considerably increased the number. The lady at present

sent under consideration, is a native of Ireland, and we hear has some hopes of soon being taken into keeping by a certain young nobleman, who values his money as little as he does his health. At present she does not yield to the embraces of any one for less than two guineas, and many think they have a good bargain, as she is about one and twenty, rather lusty, but a very engaging countenance, a fair complexion, which she improves by a little of Warren's Rogue; her eyes are a fine blue, her hair dark, with good regular teeth. Besides, Miss B—ks is of a very agreeable entertaining disposition, and takes particular care to give ample satisfaction to her admirers, whose whims and caprices she studies with attention. It is whispered, that about a twelve-month since she moved in the humble sphere of mopsqueezer; when being taken notice of by a young Oxonian, who was upon a visit to the metropolis, he procured her a genteel lodging, and furnished her with cloaths to make a genteel appearance in.

Mrs.

Mrs. S—tty, No. 7. *Thanett's Place*,
Temple Bar.

For when the *pleasure* drowns the *pain*.
With *double blifs* we *come* again.

Tho' a veteran in the *Cythorean game*,
still she is not forsaken ; her natural good
disposition, improved by a good under-
standing, still makes her a desirable bed-
fellow ; her abilities under cover require
no comment, as there is no one in the
field more anxious to *please*, or more suc-
cessful in their endeavours. She is truly
en bon point, dark complexion, dark hair,
and a swimming pair of *pleasure darting*
blue eyes ; her teeth we cannot praise,
but, upon the *whole*, she possesses a cer-
tain *je ne scai quoi* that seldom fails
pleasing, for which she is as reasonable
as you can possibly wish a woman of
thirty odd to be.

N. B. Your visits will be more wel-
come, when her keeper (a certain limb
of the Law) is out of the way.

Miss

Miss C—p—r, No. 11, *Union Street,*
Queen Anne Street, East.

The family of the Wagtails are very numerous,
 And some of them very artful.

This pretty little thing is about nineteen, and may be considered as an epitome of a fine woman, a miniature of beauty. She is of a dark complexion, expressive eyes, and flowing dark tresses. Her teeth are white, but not regular. A small piece of the vixen in her temper, it is to be wished, for her own sake, may in time be corrected. Our miniature has not been upon the town much above ten months; but she is not ignorant of the meretricious arts, and refuses to grant the *ultimatum* of bliss for less than one pound one. A certain naval officer, who made a pretty fortune by captures, during the late war, is extremely enraptured with her, and if he is not soon abroad, may probably take her to himself. In this case she is prepared to insist, as a preliminary article, upon a settlement: and it is believed he will not refuse it, if she will retire entirely from public business,

F

and

and sequester herself with him in the country.

Madamoiselle, at Mrs. W—lp—les, No. 1,
Poland Street.

Here would I *die* each blissful night,
Here chase the fleeting time away,
And whelm'd in love's serene delight,
Rise full of *life* at happy day.

Every girl with a beautiful face and a good form, must, in some measure, please ; but very few among the list of trading nymphs afford that pleasure in enjoyment you meet with, in this delectable *piece*. She is now on the verge of twenty four, with fine dark hair, love sparkling eyes, and such a set of teeth, as would defy the power of a *Spence* to imitate, or the brush of a *Ruspini* to improve. You may toy and kiss with this charming girl, if you please, but she does not suffer that kind of amorous dalliance long ; she eagerly thirsts for more substantial pleasure, and has, either by experience or instinct, a most pleasing knack
of

of prolonging the *dying* moment, first as nature, by inarticulate sounds, and short-fetched sighs, proclaim the *coming shower*, her eager grasp suddenly *suspends* the *liquid treasure*, and drains, by slow degrees, the soft injection, making it almost, with Dr. Graham, "the critical hour." This enchanting game she has played for two years, and if you are her partner, she expects at least double the number of yellow boys. It report speaks truth, this lady has been a singer at the Opera House in Paris, and we have no doubt that she is a native of Italy.

Mrs. S—lt—r, No. 15, South Moulton Street.

If lovely youth, with potent wine inspir'd,
 Whose blood is fond and generously fir'd;
 Must have a wanton, sprightly, youthful wench;
 In equal floods of love his flames to quench;
 One that will hold him in her clasping arms,
 And in that circle all his spirits charms;
 That with new *motion*, and unpractis'd art,
 Will raise his soul, and reinsure his heart.

Let him visit the agreeable Mrs. S—r,
 who received her infant training in the
 F 2 West

West of England, where she learned the art of cap-making, &c. Her pride and wantonness lost her the affections of her parents, and they readily consented to her leaving the country ; and in Cranbourn Alley, round the experienced female circle, she soon learned how best to dispose of her maiden treasure. A young surgeon was the happy man, he lived with her till every *purse* was drained ; after him a certain foreigner of particular note, and now she trades the independant lass, always agreeable, chatty, lively, and entertaining, with charming eyes, fair complexion, and tho' little in every respect, she possesses a *mouth* that will swallow the largest *morsel*, and loins that she is ever ready to bet a couple of *guineas*, will heave up the heaviest burden.

Mrs. W—n—y, No. 51, *Wells Street,*
Oxford Street.

A wanton sprightly ancient lass,
That loves to chat and drink her glass,
And is in bed, or same's a liar,
All the sensualist can desire.

Although Mrs. W—— has been in
her teens at least a dozen years, time has
not

not dared to invade her personal premises, or deprive the more *essential parts*, of their exquisite sensibility; her shape, make, and countenance speak desire in its fullest time, and in bed she soon convinces you are not mistaken. She is full of life, very chatty, but being troubled at times with disagreeable eructations, she is under the necessity of using the brandy bottle as a disperser. She is of a dark complexion, and in stature rather tall and lusty. Her particular friend Mr. C——ts is supposed to allow her two guineas per week, yet an additional guinea any day of the week is always acceptable, as it the better enables her to keep up the original *chamber maid* dignity in full stile.

Miss M——l——r——s, No 52, Newman Street.

If heath or *Warren* prove e'er so barren,
 With her 'twould fruitful grow,
 Make violets bloom, shed sweet perfume,
 When she sings Taleo.

The author of these lines was a captain — who at that time had this charm-

ing girl in his possession; her vocal powers, which are great, so infatuated the captain, that he was lost to almost every amusement, and never happy, but in the presence of his dear girl; in the midst of his pleasing reveries he wrote a song, the tune was well adapted to her voice, and we have selected one of the verses as our motto, but death too soon snatched her lover from her, and immediately our heroine placed herself under the protection of a certain lady abbess, and now every *hair* about her *Warren* is become fair game for every *sportsman* that is well *charged*, and can carry plenty of *ammunition* in his pocket. She is a genteel figure, of a fair complexion, fine blue eyes, and now on the morning of seventeen, has also a good set of teeth,

And breath like the new morn hay.

If you sport a whole night in this *Warren* she expects you will leave a three *pounds charge* behind you.

Mrs.

Mrs. N—v—ll, No. 66, *Wells Street,*
Oxford Street.

'Tis thine to warm the frozen heart,
And send the fire thro' every part ;
'Tis thine to bid the—— to glow,
With fierce delights and overflow.

This tall fountain of pleasure has made a very conspicuous figure in the Cyprian circle ever since she first entered ; but nature has so thoroughly stamped in her disposition the desire of *pleasing* and *being pleased*, that her feelings are (if possible) now more improved than diminished. Her figure is tall, elegant, and genteel ; her eyes expressive and wanton ; the tresses, which negligently flow over her lilly-neck, are of the brightest auburn, and form a beautiful contrast with her complexion ; she is young, affable and good natured, and display

In all her gestures wantonness of love.

She was lately in keeping by a Captain, but now is *seeking* for one more wealthy ; at present any gentleman armed with three guineas, and what she thinks a pleasing face, is admitted.

Miss

Miss Gr—t, No. 46, *Newman street,*
Oxford Road.

Strange are the passions of mankind ;
To reason deaf, to common sense quite blind.

No female votary of Venus understands all the *minutiæ* of her profession better than Miss G—t. She twines her culls as it were, round her finger, studies their foibles and caprices, and gratifies them to their full extent. She has, perhaps, a set of the most extraordinary customers of any professional devotee of the Cyprian Queen, in town. As an instance, we shall relate the following account, remarkable as it may appear. A certain merchant, near Leadenhall street, visits her constantly every Saturday forenoon, as there is little to do upon change on that day. No sooner does Miss see Mr. B—— enter, than she orders the necessary implements for the washing of foul linnen, such as a kettle of hot water, soap dish, wash tub and the like. These being produced, with the maids dirty bed gown, which he puts on, having first stript off his coat, and tuck'd up his shirt sleeves, he sets to work, and
in

in a few seconds, gets up to the elbows in suds. After thus amusing himself till he is nearly out of breath, he wipes his hands, changes his cloaths, presents her with two guineas, makes his obeisance, and retires. Half the ladies of pleasure, would be ladies of pleasure, indeed, if they could meet with such handy culis, who not only pay them well for doing nothing, but save them the expence of a washer woman. We could mention some other visitors, equally accentric in the gratification of their passions, but we shall reserve them for some other occasions, as Miss G— is not the only lucky female in this respect.

In her person she is rather lusty, but well made, with blue eyes and fair hair, about twenty, very engaging in her manner, possessing, what Lord Chesterfield calls the *Graces*.

Miss J—hns—n, No. 5, *Glanville-street*.

The young lady we have in our eye, is rather tall and genteel; she has an engaging countenance, a full chest, and a still more engaging manner. Having received

received her tuition from her hostess, Mrs. W—, we may suppose she is well instructed in all the meretricious arts, and being an apt scholar, is capable of playing them off to the best advantage. When she was first in training, she was, according to her own mode of expression, *monstrously fond of a red coat*, but was soon convinced that they were mere lobsters, without substance, kept too long upon the stall of the town, and that nothing was to be expected from them but water. This doctrine Miss J—— found to be just, as upon examining her tablets, in the course of an acquaintance with six captains, seven lieutenants, and eight ensigns, she found all their presents amounted but to three guineas and a half. She, therefore, now looks out for substantial Cits. A mercer, or a linen draper can either pay her in meal or malt, and a handsome gown is always worth a night's lodging. This is reasoning to the point, and such reasoning as has furnished her with a handsome wardrobe, though at the pawn-brokers; but her uncles are very kind relations, and, upon an emergency, will relax from the rigour of their profession, and occasionally

sionally let her have a gown and petticoat upon her *parole of honour*, which is to pay either in *hard* cash, or in *soft* embraces, principal and interest.

Miss Qu——n, No. 54, *Berwick street*.

This is the lovely enchanting Miss Qu——n,
Who can do wonder with her *magic ring*.

And also possesses that sort of *Je ne scai quoi*, without being absolutely handsome, or even positively pretty, that no man can resist her. She is a type of the Persian Thais's, and seems to have taken some lectures at the *Serails* upon the Bouveroids. It is true, that in contradiction to Madam Paris's nymphs, she sometimes gives way to inebriation; but she carefully avoids any excesses this way, when she expects her keeper, who is an old dotard, and finds plenty for himself, but little thinks that so many of his acquaintance take a relish at the same ordinary for one pound one. She is rather short but delicate, has a fine complexion, blue eyes and good teeth: Her age is about eighteen, and she has not been long in life, or from her native country, Ireland.

Miss

Miss B—l—y, No. 55, *Berwick Street*.

Her pretty panting swelling bubbies are
As firm as wax, and as the chrystal clear ;
Below, whose tempting swell the *font of joy*,
In graceful *armour* calls the *stiffen'd boy*.

This true specimen of beauty, love, and lust, acted formerly as chambermaid to a noted intriguing house; and here her little fancy caught every wanton desire that must naturally arise from the prospects afforded her; and her eyes (lewd index to the mind) soon informed the first willing youth the state in which the parts below were; nor was there any resistance. The whole canal was arrived to that unfurmountable pitch of heat, that the *lacerating stroke* was felt without pain, drowned in the titulating sense of the surrounding parts, and we may venture to affirm, she is not the more accomplished bedfellow now than then; blest with a pair of insinuating dark eyes, a good complexion, remarkable fine teeth, and not more than eighteen. If a walk to Berwick Street is too far for any of our readers, he may be certain almost every evening to meet this lady at
Stirl—gs,

Stirl——gs, Covent Garden. She has been lately in keeping by a Mr. B——, merchant of the city.

Miss D—v—r, No. 52, *Newman Street*.

She moves quite a goddess self created,
But for the chink she is not better-fated.

This lady is tall, rather thin and genteel, her eyes and hair are dark ; she is about nineteen years of age. Miss aims much at the fine lady, and is very fickle in the choice of her admirers ; fancying herself something superior to mortal, and that she should be idolized like a goddess. Notwithstanding the refined notions, and her extraordinary delicacy, she can seldom persuade any of her visitors to present her with more than a single one pound one.

Mrs. Ag—r, *alias* Mrs. W—k—f—n,
No. 65, *Queen Ann Street, East*.

This lady is tall and well shaped, with light blue eyes, brown hair, but bad
G teeth,

teeth, is about twenty-six years of age, and pretends to a very affected refinement of delicacy, which by her actions she is continually contradicting; boasts of her being kept by a Mr. F. of Bermondsey, though she will quit his company at all times to earn a guinea. Her favours seem conferred on a certain fat beau jew, who supplies her with linen for the house, and is well known to the Public as deputy master of the ceremonies of Searle's hop, near Golden Square, where he constantly attends her; those who have a wish to visit this lady would do well to present her with the money first, as it always renders her more civil and agreeable, for she is sure to disgust by her mode of application. She is in general to be met with at Searle's, or Tom's, Soho Square, where a guinea will be always found acceptable.

Miss J—k—n—n, *alias* Cl—ke, No. 23,
London Street.

Ingratitude is the worst of crimes.

Tall, well-shaped, fair complexion, light eyes, and fine brown hair, perfectly beautiful,

beautiful, but ill bred ; was formerly resident at Mrs. R —, Hart Street, Covent Garden. Happening, in one of her nightly preambles, to attract the notice of a corn factor, who took her into keeping, furnished her house in an elegant stile, and supported her in the most liberal manner for four years ; but he becoming a bankrupt, could no longer retain the smallest share of his Nancy affections, nor can it be wondered at to those who have the slightest knowledge of this lady, whose inordinate avarice is only to be equalled by her love for the bottle and the infamy of her expressions ; if you could possibly, for the time you are with her, divest yourself of hearing, or your nose from smelling the salubrity of her breath arising from the use of the bottle, why then I really confess she is deserving of a very genteel present.

Miss Suckey S—m—b, *alias* G—dch—ld,
at a Perfumer's, No. 33, *Howland-*
Street, and at the Barn house, Walton
Common.

This girl is a native of Berkshire, and
sister to a well known apple woman of

St. Giles's. She is pretty in her person, of middle stature, light grey eyes, dark brown hair, a little pock'd mark, with a beautiful neck and of an amorous disposition, has been in a sort of keeping for these two years past by a certain dealer in iron and hardware, and not many miles from Dowgate, who fearful of her incontinence, has prudently removed her plate and best table linen, for some extra sums which he had advanced her beyond her usual allowance. Any gentleman who has a desire of visiting her would do well to call in the morning, when she is in an undress, as when dress'd she will scarcely condescend to see an old friend, though her favours is chiefly confined to a handsome hair dresser, and the chief mate of a lately returned East Indiaman, who alternately experience them in the absence of the good boy her keeper, flattery will be found to have as much effect as three pieces of gold.

Mrs. C--m--g, *Bow Street, Covent Garden.*

This female heroine was a long time bar-keeper to the notorious Terry Mansionery,

thickness of her hair, and her eye brows, that she is well *fur-belowed*. Though she is somewhat addicted to swearing, the men all swear in turn, that she is a d——d fine hairy piece; and notwithstanding the jolly god now and then gets the better of her, she generally gets the better of all her bush fighting antagonists in the long run, as she has her hours of relaxation from the feats of Bacchus as well as Venus; she tells a good story, and can produce an excellent tale, which she charges little more for than it is well worth, considering the scarcity of its complexion in this country, being but very lately imported from the West Indies. She is tall and genteel, about eighteen years of age, and is said to be in keeping by an American.

Miss Sm—th, No. 15, *John Street, Tottenham Court Road.*

By that smile that decks thy face,
 By that dimple on thy chin,
 By each loving sweet embrace,
 Let me *once more enter in.*

We should first give this lady a little serious advice not to expose herself so late
 at

at night in company with so infamous a crew; she must be well satisfied that she has lost a number of friends on that account. Blessed by nature with a good-natured face, and a lively person, she must please; nor does she leave untried every manœuvre the wicked hand of lust, can invent to increase the *unutterable plea*; sure the *burning kiss*, the *quick darting tongue*; the regular *heave*, and the *crural link*, she gives you in a superlative degree, and *feels*, at the *last* tremendous *thrust* all emotions that *mutual rapture* can afford. Her eyes at that *luscious period* hold *converse* with the mind, and swim in *crystal*. She is a blooming lass of only seventeen, with piercing blue eyes, fair complexion, tall and genteel, and not very extravagant in her demands, considering she is only a young beginner.

Mrs. Bl—ke, No. 55, *Norton Street*,
Portland Street.

'Tis not my eyes that dart resistless fire,
My breasts that pant and glow with fierce desire,
'Tis not my lips with balmy nectar fraught,
That dart the kiss, that speak the wanton thought.

Then of course it must be something
else; although nature has been tolerable
bountiful

bountiful in her personal gifts, she has still made a remarkable addition, which our charmer is not a little vain of; it is a large mole on her left thigh, which though not quite so large as a guinea, she thinks is very good *Latin* for two. But that is not sufficient if Mr. M—t—n, the Timber-merchant, happens to be in the way; however, as this lady keeps the house, she has ample accommodation for different guests should they chance to meet at one and the same hour, so that no further inconvenience than a disappointment can possibly ensue. But that indeed many will say is quite enough, for she is an excellent companion, with fine dark eyes, good complexion, and youthful as the morning, being only nineteen.

Madam Dev—ll—r, No, 20, *Leicester Street, Golden Square.*

Here come, no freedoms I deny,
 Indulge the tempting dear delight,
 Drink transports from my *liquid eye*,
 And *spend* in bliss the peaceful night.

If fame speaks true, this lady has been
 the once happy mistress of a French nobleman,

bleman, in her own country, from whence she has but lately arrived ; however, her reign in that exalted sphere was only three months, a sufficient time to stain her young mind with that kind of pride, a once exalted state generally creates in a female breast ; nevertheless she is a desirable girl, and whilst her *paramour* continues the gentleman, he will find in her presence every *enjoyment* a true sensualist can desire ; her affable temper, and natural good disposition, has secured her a genteel circle of male acquaintance, and if a smart elegant figure, fair complexion, blue eyes, and a good set of teeth, are, in the eye of our reader, worth two or three guineas, we would recommend him to visit the amorous *Madam Dev—ll—r*.

Mrs. D—v—np—t, No. 17, *Goodge Street, Tottenham Court Road.*

She looks temptation, and her very eye,
Can slaves and captives constantly espye.

Mrs. D——t is about nineteen, she is of a fine elegant stature, well made, and is what may be fairly pronounced a handsome

some piece, tho' rather of a fair complexion. Her eyes are dark and alluring, and she is wanton with uncommon grace; add to this her remarkable fine teeth, and the reader will acknowledge we have not been too lavish in her eulogiums. Besides she is of a remarkable even temper, and seems by nature born to please, as well by her mental, as her corporeal attractions; no wonder then, that for very near a twelvemonth, she has been able to levy contributions, at the rate of three guineas a head, upon all *travellers*, who have *pushed forward* in the *road* to bliss.

Mrs. C—ff—l, No. 14, *Union Street*,
Queen Ann Street, East.

— Though fair, she's proud,

— Imperious her, and loud.

The idea of a proud woman may admit of a *double entendre*, but that is not meant here. Mrs. C —, tho' a free woman in one sense of the word, is not stimulated with any violent passions, that border upon the *furor uterinus*. She is,

on

on the contrary, rather of a cold disposition, and can view the finest fellow on earth with indifference ; but she is proud from an opinion of her irresistible charms, which by the bye are but *mediocre*, and she is haughty to those visitors who do not pay her that deference, to which she thinks herself intitled from being Mistress of the house wherein she resides. After having said thus much concerning her temper and disposition, it would be unjust to deny, that she is fair, tho' rather short and inclinable to be lusty ; has fine blue eyes, and very good teeth ; and appears like a gentlewoman. She has not been above a twelvemonth on the pavé, and expects a compliment of two guineas.

Mr. A———n of the Life Guards, is supposed to be her particular friend and favourite.

Miss Ell—t, No. 2, *Gloster-Court*,
St. James's.

Say little wanton could you be,
Half so happy as with me.

This young lady is about seventeen ;
rather short, but not inelegant ; her face
may

may be pronounced pretty, which being adorned by fine blue eyes, with regular good teeth ; she may be considered a very agreeable girl ; and is a most excellent bed-fellow. If singing is an accomplishment, she possesses that in addition to many others in a high degree, having had a very good education. Miss E— has not yet laboured nine months in her present vocation ; yet she has more than once, like Falstaff, grown *plump* upon it, tho' she has constantly miscarried in increasing posterity, but the rising generation must allow they never miscarry under her hands. She was bred up a milliner, and, true to her calling, will not allow, that, " A stitch in time saves " nine." A young Citizen often visits her, and has the vanity to believe he so far engrosses her affections, that she is perfectly constant to him. But VARIETY is her MOTTO, and her SUPPORTERS the whole town.

Miss

Miss M—nt—gue, No. 37, *Newman*
Street.

Just at sixteen my breasts began to heave,
And into snow-white semi-globes to cleave ;
At seventeen love my fiery heart unbent,
And all my *senses* to the *centre sent*.

This lady's original name was H—y, and being early initiated on the *town*, although far from handsome, she is not destitute of friends; and during her residence at Mrs. W—ds, amongst a number of her admirers, was a Mr. H—e, a haberdasher, near Soho, who was so well pleased with the make of her *parts* below, and the corresponding aptness they formed with his, he immediately removed her from Lisle Street, to Lambeth, guessing then to be the sole possessor; but we can assure him he is much mistaken, she possesses a *measure* will answer other *yards* besides his, with the same degree of pleasure. She is too fat to be genteel, too short to be elegant, too brown to be handsome, and the *tout ensemble*, too plain for any gentleman to risk more than a guinea for a nocturnal exhibition. Her age is about nineteen.

H

Miss

Miss D—rf—rd.

Her careless air, her easy mein and dress,
 Nor art, nor perfect negligence confess;
 Admir'd by all she treads the cyprian stage,
 And one and twenty is the lady's age.

This lady borrowed her name from a captain D——d, who at that time kept her as his own, nor suffered any invaders on those premises. She lived with him in that state for some time; for this last six months she has traded publicly, the captain, nevertheless, has not forgotten her, but he is still ranked in the circle of her friends. She is tall and genteel, fine blue eyes and dark complexion, has a pretty mouth with good teeth, she affects a deal of pride, and affectation in her talk and manners, but never quits the path of politeness. She was born at Newcastle, and has not yet quite lost that kind of dialect; but, although she possesses a small degree of formality at the tea table, it is entirely lost under cover; there you may unbind your wicked ideas, and she will give a loose to her's, cling to the fond embrace, and meet the *milky shower* with an equal *flood* of

of prolific delight. One pound one is
her lowest price.

Miss St—v—ns, No. 2, *Holland Street,*
Oxford Road.

Here pure good nature, dress'd in beauty's garb,
With mirth and humour dances hand in hand;
'The sparkling eye, the rosy dimpled cheek,
And swelling chest, improve each glowing charm;
A mossy mantle shades the elysian grot,
And forms a little paradise below.

A particular good-natured pleasing countenance distinguishes this daughter of love; nor are you deceived on a more intimate acquaintance. She is ever cheerful, can sing a song, crack a joke, or tell a story, in a very humorous and entertaining manner. She has, during her voyage on the sea of love, enslaved many a noble heart, and been particularly distinguished by many of the wealthiest sensualists the court affords. At present, her principal admirer is a Mr. N——h, of Argyle Street; every hour that is not employed in the duty of this her keeper, she

devotes to a certain marine lieutenant, whose confinement puts a bar on his visiting her. This attachment shews her principles of good-nature and generosity, as she cannot have any interested motives in it. Here she laughs, and sings away the *dulcet* hours, and both seem happy in the company of each other. She is tall and genteel, about nineteen, with a sweet amiable countenance, a fair complexion, fine flaxen hair, lively sparkling blue eyes, a good set of teeth, and in size above mediocrity, still she has *borne* many a more weighty subject than herself, without *murmuring*, except in that extatic manner that denotes the soft conjunction of two *souls* mutually wound up to their *dissolving* pitch. Her dress and manner, which are truly genteel, will not allow her to see any gentleman twice, unless he thoroughly convinces her he is *so* at the first visit.

Miss

Miss H—rd—y, No. 7, *Wardour Street*.

With tender words, and clinging am'rous kisses,
She'll quick prepare for more substantial blisses,
And make the hasty moments slip away,
Lost in the transports of *et cætera*.

If fame speaks truth, this lady is the natural daughter of a country clergyman, who could not possibly obtain from the *lusts of the flesh*; but determined not to forget the general hail “increase and multiply,” he never let slip an opportunity of doing service to the community at large; in consequence of this doctrine he soon procured a number of disciples, who were never so happy as when he kneeled in private before them, and although he did not instruct them perfectly in the art of performing miracles, they easily learned the mystery of *making the crooked straight, or raising up them that fall*; the divine being ever pleased by *feeding the hungry with good things*. Our heroine, however, was no sooner made a perfect woman by a good-natured farmer, of the same parish, than she launched her little back on this vast ocean of delight, and presented to the world a lively bru-

H 3

nette,

nette, about eighteen, with hazel eyes, pretty pouting lips, fine even teeth, and quite a mistress in the art of pleasing; and as her shape and make will bear the inspection of the love inspired naturalist, we would recommend her in a state of nature. St—rl—ng's is her house of call, where for three guineas you may insure yourself the possession of such charms, that shall never cause a future regret.

Miss M—ds, No. 43, *Goodge Street,*
Tottenham Court Road.

On Belvidera's bosom lying,
Wishing, panting, sighing, dying;
The cold regardless maid to move,
You first taught me how to love,
Teach me how to be happy too.

This lady possesses the agreeable *em bon point*, and though not very tall, is not inelegant. She is about seventeen, her eyes are very expressive, and her lovely dark tresses flow in wanton ringlets upon her shoulders. Upon the whole, Miss M—ds is a very good piece, and an excellent bed-fellow. She is frequently
visited

visited by the young Cantabs, upon their arrival in the capital, and a West-India merchant of some opulence allows her a weekly stipend, which enables her to make a decent appearance, and prevents her having any intercourse with her relations at the three blue balls. To this end also she never grants her favours, but for a handsome sum, often refusing a guinea, and with reluctance accepts of two pieces. Among the train of her admirers is a young poet, who has produced several pieces in the magazines, &c. in her praise, and in his last love epistle, in which he pleaded very hard to be admitted to her bed as a bard, for, like most poets, he is not very rich, he began with the motto which we have prefixed. She is yet very young in the service; not quite a twelvemonth standing.

Miss S—by, *at a Shoe-maker's in Oxford Road, opposite Bond Street.*

Give me a pious, whoring, preaching saint,
Whose sermon's moving, though his passion's faint.

This lady is about twenty two, rather tall, with light grey eyes, but dark hair,
and

and pitted with the small pox, however she may be stiled a very good piece. She is rather delicate in her ideas, and will not submit to the Aretin system in its full extent, though when in bed, she makes ample amends for what some of her customers call, false delicacy. She has been upon the town about four years, but has not had any great success in trade, owing, it is generally believed, to her refined notions, as she has often refused a guinea from a *Flagellant*, when the next hour she has been obliged to send her watch to the *pop shop* to get a dinner; indeed, it is said by some of his acquaintance, that this time-piece is so well acquainted with the way to the three blue balls, that were it wound up at the door it would go thither itself. She has, however, lately met with a very good friend in a methodist preacher, who admires her for the sentimental part of her character, and he often reads to her pious discourses, upon the torments of hell, for a whole evening, and leaves her a guinea that they may have some weight with her. The guinea, doubtless has considerable weight with her, he being too pious to give her light money, but as to his pious discourses,

discourses, they fly off with the inflammable matter they consist of, like an air balloon, and leave not a wreck behind.

Miss H—w—rd, No. 4, *Union Street,*
Middlesex Hospital.

————— Oh! she's

The lovely chance work master-piece of nature,
That blush to see what her own hands had done,
As if, mistaking moulds, she unconcern'd
Had cast H—d, in a form divine.

This young lady is about nineteen, she is well made, her eyes are dark, as is her hair; her features regular, and an agreeable dimple is displayed when she smiles, and a more open laugh exhibits a most beautiful set of teeth. This pretty chick has been unfortunately under the tuition of a duenna, who found means to introduce a certain young nobleman, who debauched her, at the price of a considerable sum, which the procuress touched, and she has lived upon the vent of this poor girl's charms ever since she decoyed her into her nett. At first, she would not let her pupil dispose of her favours, for less than
five

five guineas ; but considering the variety of cash, she has now established this maxim, money is money, and a guinea is better than nothing. Upon this principle Miss H—d now acts, and has plenty of custom at half price.

Mrs D—ls—ll, No. 18, *Goode Street*.

The only booth in the fair—for that sort
Of worn-out lechers who're still fond of sport.

Mrs. D——l, is about twenty five years old ; genteel in her person ; her features are very regular, and she has fine dark eyes, and jetty locks. From this description the lady must necessarily be a fine woman, and having studied in the school of *Aretin*, she is properly initiated in all the meritricious mysteries, to afford delight to the most capricious lovers, and many of this complexion are in her train, who fly to her as the *dernier resort* for gratification, after having in vain applied to all the vain sisterhood in the neighbourhood. In fine, her reputation is so well established in this respect, that the catalogue of her grave
dons,

dons, from all quarters of the town, is so numerous, that some times every room in the house contains admirers in waiting, who are accommodated by rotation. It is said she has often tickled and flagellated a dozen of an evening out of so many guineas. This is doing business with little risque, though some bodily as well as manual exertions are requisite upon these occasions. She is represented to be particularly partial to the Italian gentlemen, as many of them frequently visit her.

Miss Y——ng, No. 12, *Great Suffolk Street.*

In this lovely fair one you're sure to find,
A charming Thais of the am'rous kind.

This lady may be pronounced a fine woman, of a middle size, fair complexion, and very good teeth, inclinable to the *em bon point*. Studios to please her friends and customers, no woman exerts her amorous abilities when in bed beyond Miss Y——ng. When she displays her assortment of charms, and reveals the
Venus,

Venus, de medicis in *puris naturalibus*, few men, if any at all, could withstand the temptation ; and, indeed, her reputation is so well established, for her uncommon elastic orbs, and her well furnished covered way, that she has more customers than she can gratify ; and the bagnio and hotel waiters are never better pleased than when they can find her disengaged ; she was some time ago in keeping by a country gentleman ; who on getting married, left her to provide for herself, which she endeavoured to do last summer, by coming out on the stage at Brighton, in a singing character.

Mrs. P—rr—s, No. 32, *George Street*.

In her amorous *nich* you're sure to meet,
In a pretty Hoyden, a luscious treat.

Just in her prime, about twenty two, she is as fair as alabaster, and as plump as a partridge, finely calculated for those who are fond of rich game, young and tender. Mrs. P——, as may be imagined from her juvenile years, has not long been in training ; but being an apt scholar,

scholar, there is not a frisky colt, in Mary-le-bone, who can walk, amble, canter, or gallop, in the riding school of blifs, better than *la petite julie* P—s. In a word she earns her money, and well deserves it. She is very moderate in her demands, and relies upon the honour of her admirers.

Miss H—n—y, No. 14, Goodge Street.

And when the soft pleasures are all at an end,
From beautiful mistress turns sensible friend.

This lady is about eighteen years of age, of the middle size, fine blue eyes, and fair complexion. She is esteemed very genteel, and is extremely engaging in her disposition. Such attractions and qualifications must necessarily secure her a number of admirers, who are all upon the *Ton*, and treat her with great politeness. Having received a genteel education, by which a good understanding has been properly cultivated, she is a very entertaining companion, even during the recess of amorous dalliance. As Miss H—, plumes herself upon her
I politeffe,

politesse, she never pretends fixing any stipulated sum for revelling in her charms, and luckily as her customers are all in the genteel line, this mode of proceeding has a very good effect, and she sometimes touches soft paper, when had she insisted upon her compliment in advance, she could not have more than a guinea. Her favourite at present is a Mr. H——, of one of the inns of the court.

Miss C—p—r, No. 58, *New Compton Street, Soho.*

Since I beheld that woeful monster man,
 No joys I've known, nor felt a day's repose:
 For every night this is his horrid plan,
 He opes a *passage* time can never close.

This lady derives her name from a sea officer, who, sometime ago, held her in great esteem. Before that period she called herself Miss L—ve, and was seldom visible but in the day time. The extent of her perambulations then was between St. Paul's Church and the Royal Exchange, with the habiliments and
 manner

manner of a lady's maid out of place. In this deceitful garb, she has picked up many gown, cloke, &c. from the city *culls*; but since her acquaintance with the captain, she has entirely thrown aside that servile appearance, and has esteemed a more majestic mein, and *sails* along in all the elegance of a *first rate frigate*, dresses very genteel, and does credit to her situation,

Her shape and size all writers do agree,
To be the emblem of true symmetry.

Her features are large, but still so well proportioned as to entitle her the handsome woman. If being fair complexioned, darkly eyed, very well teathed, an excellent dancer, and a most lively companion, are desirable accomplishments, she possesses them in a very high degree, and her age is only twenty.

Miss St—v—ns, No. 95, *Charlotte Street*,
Ratbone Place.

This lady appears to be yet in her
teens; but like Miss Biddy Belair, in
the

the play, seems to have made the most of her time, in studying the male part of the creation, whom she plays off as does the other young lady, in a similar manner, flash and fribble; and like them, her rival swains, though they bluster, bully and tremble, always keep at a proper distance from blood-shed. With regard to Miss S——'s, person, she is not tall though genteel, her eyes are a fine blue, and her hair dark. She has a very pleasing countenance, with a fair complexion, good teeth, and a fine leg, and no one understands the *manège*, in riding the great horse of St. George better than herself. Price one pound one behind the curtain.

Miss Br—wn, No. 9, *Little Portland Street, Wardour Street.*

Now is'n't provoking,

“To be in such delightful keeping by a French

“Count, and now to be beholden to the wide

“world for subsistence?”

“I vow my tender heart will break.”

“To be sure I have a pretty pair of
“killing eyes, my rosy complexion is

“*202*”

“ not at all inviting, nor my tempting
“ bobbies to be sure are not the thing;
“ my age, only nineteen, cannot operate
“ against me; fine hair, looks much best
“ powdered, and as pretty a leg as ever
“ silk stocking covered, or man divided;
“ if I find all these won't do, then for
“ Reynards last shift, I'll shew them as
“ beautiful a *coal hole*, as Cupid ever
“ *burnished*, and sure no man, after being
“ put in possession of so many charming
“ pieces, will refuse me a brace of
“ shiners.”

Miss H—m—lt—n, No. 9, *Union Street*,
Middlesex Hospital.

He grasp'd me close, and at one potent *thrust*
Drew all the senses to love's fav'rite spot.

Happy will every lover of the sport,
find himself in the company of this
agreeable Helen, blest with an elegant
form; she possesses a skin fair as that ce-
lebrated dame's, whose name we have
just given her; the graceful stature of a
Juno, and the languishing eye of an
Elcise; but the feature most admired

is the nose, which is of the true Roman cast and form ; she has also good teeth, and a fine made leg ; having received, in the early part of life, a good education, is quite the agreeable, chatty companion, and she is not more than nineteen years of age. If in the eye of our reader, the full possession of all these charms united, is not worth two or three guineas, we would advise him to steer some other course.

Mrs. C—rt—s, No. 7, *London Street,*
Tottenham Court Road.

With pleasing efforts to renew love's game,
The wanton widow with a lecherous hand
The sleeping boy with gentle friction wakes ;
And *coral-headed* does he fally in,
'Till robbed of all his vivifying pow'r,
He *shrinks* fatigu'd into *himself* again.

This buxom crummy widow, was legally unvirgined by an East India officer. But his frequent voyages to that warm climate, and his frequent entery into different *parts* whose climates might perhaps be still warmer, endangered

gered his health so far, that it laid the foundation for a consumption, and by the friendly assistance of the faculty, in a short time the doctor signed his *mittimus*, and he made his *exit*, leaving his charming widow *pro bono publico*, who, having a paticular veneration for the motto, *Dum vivimus vivamus*, and knowing well *in medio consistit virtus*, opened her *sanctum sanctorum* as the *ne plus ultra*, and shines a conspicuous figure in the circle; she now lives with a Captain T——r, who is also in the India service; she has dark hair, and fine black eyes, good teeth, nature's roses and lillies in full bloom, which have not yet suffered a twelvemonth's public invasion; a chearful, agreeable countenance; and, if you are fond of *pillows of down*, can supply you with two, that for whiteness and softness will outvie the cooing turtles, and heave and fall with such expressive rapture, at certain times, that no person in his *right senses* would think a guinea an hour to much to look at.

Mrs.

Mrs. W—ll—ms, No. 65, *Queen Ann
street, East.*

Free as light and air I walk,
And uncontroll'd my passions guide;
I eat and drink, and sing and talk,
And something else I do beside;
Hither then, my followers come,
And, on the couch, the seat of bliss,
I'll strait conduct the *hero home*,
And shew you what this something is.

Some from necessitous motives, some from mistaken pride, and others from a contracted laziness follow the *sporting* profession. But we are well convinced, that it is neither of these operates with our subject lady: it is sheer lewdness and lutchery; for, according to her own confession, she has an annuity of fifty pounds per annum left her by relations; therefore it is not every beau that accosts her that is conducted home. He must please her both in manners and person, and then she has not finished with him. If her sparks meet her approbation, he is shewn to her lodgings; and after the glass has circulated, and the usual preludes past, she insists on examining the
more

more essential parts. Whether this is done from motives of fear or wantonness (which at that time is so very conspicuous in her lascivious eyes) we are not certain; perhaps both. These necessary preliminaries being settled, if the size and condition of those parts please, she then shews you the couch, and presents you with as pretty a *goer or comer* as the wanton hand of nature ever formed. She is a genteel figure, light hair, and such melting love-tinctur'd eyes as few can boast, which never are permitted to swim in that celestial fluid under one pound one. This lady is generally to be met with at the Hop, in Queen Street, Golden Square, three times a week, to which she is accompanied by a certain young man, who always attends her home again; that is, if she meets no other companion suitable to her fancy.

Miss

Miss W—ll—s, No. 11, *Union street,*
Middlesex Hospital.

Pleasure wanton in thy arms,
 And revels o'er thy numerous charms;
 O'er thy cheeks of rosy bloom,
 O'er thy lips that breathe perfume,
 O'er thine eyes so sweetly bright,
 Darting soft expressive delight.

This young lady of only eighteen, has many attractions; besides her personal charms, she is affable and engaging in conversation, in which she supports the dignity of the gentlewoman, never descending to any vulgarities of speech, either bordering upon obscenity or profaneness. Her eyes are beautifully dark and quite captivating, and her lovely tresses are of the same colour; she is, nevertheless, remarkably fair, with fine teeth, and a very pretty leg. In a word, Miss W——s rises superior to the common run of her profession, and, in proportion to her merit, she seems to have obtained an adequate establishment, having a settlement from a certain creole, who almost doats upon her; nor can we learn that she does not pay him such attentions,

attentions, and assiduities, as almost proclaims her fidelity. Be this as it may, if she should transgress the bounds of constancy, it must be for a sum very considerable.

Mrs..C—p—r, No. 4, *Castle Street,*
Newman Street.

Her pouting lips do breathe embrosial sweet,
And sweetest balms distill when ours they meet ;
Her swelling breasts act open to the gale,
And catch the lilly whiteness of the vale ;
On Venus mount the wanton graces skip,
And cast luxuriant graces from either lip.

Notwithstanding this lady takes upon herself the appellation of Mistress, she is not above eighteen years old. Her complexion is fair, her eyes are blue and beautiful, she is tall and genteel, the pretty globes of love are very plump and elastic : Her mouth is very enticing, as, without the aid of a dentist, she displays two charming rows of ivory that fascinate the beholder, to wish for embracing her beauteous pouting lips. Mrs. C—r has not been above ten months upon the *pavé de Londres*, yet she has had much experience,

experience, and a number of enamourers. Her chief admirer is a young officer of the guards, who squanders all the money he can get upon her, though he is sensible she does not pretend constancy to him; but the pay of an ensign will go but a little way to support him and a girl of gait; and if she had not some wealthy cits in tow, who now and then visit her, she would often be obliged to put up with coarser repast than suits her appetite.

Miss W—l—g—te, No. 33, *Friar Street,*
Soho.

As sweet variety is not a treason,
I'll love to day, to-morrow I'll forget,
And every well fed fish that comes in season,
Without controul shall play within my net.

She is about twenty years of age, tall and genteel, with fine grey eyes, and light coloured hair. This lady was bred to the millenery branch, and was debauched by a certain captain of the guards, famous for his numerous amours. He effected his plan by ordering some ruffles to me made at her mistress's, and
when

when she carried them home, he found means to seduce her into compliance with his wishes. For some time he supported her in genteel lodgings, at the West end of the town; but, as this son of Mars was never constant to his mistresses for any length of time, he took a French leave of her, upon meeting with another unfortunate fair one, as credulous as Miss W——te, since that period she has been obliged to raise recruits and cash, upon the public at large, and it must be owned, she has, without a pun, a very pretty running trade, which she turns to some account, though her demands are as moderate as a single guinea.

Miss B——wd——rs, No. 2, *Bennet-street,*
Charlotte-street.

Melting joys about her move,
Rilling pleasures, wounding blisses;
She can dress her eyes in love,
And her lips can arm with kisses.

If kisses, repleat with the stream of
fragrant *Holland's*, can warm the soul to
K rapture,

rapture, then visit this *juniper* girl, who is now perfect mistress of every art and insinuation it is in the power of lips, with all its adjoining forces, to perform. She is rather lusty, but well made, about nineteen, with remarkable striking eyes, especially when fired by her favourite *piece*, is perfectly good-natured, and has a very singular pleasing voice. Her hair, which is of a light glossy brown, she is not a little vain of, for when suffered to hang in nature's wanton folds, will form a double armour to love's favourite spot,

And enable her to bear the shock
Of war unhurt, for many a well-fought day.

Although this agreeable lass is in tolerable good keeping by a Mr. B——s, the taylor, not many miles from Covent Garden, she does not refuse her company in his absence, to those who know how to behave genteel towards her.

Miss C—rt—ght, No. 5, *Queen Street,*
Soko.

Oh! she is all that youth can wish, or age desire,
Whom but to see must fire the frigid heart;
To touch the frame with thrilling transports fill,
And rouse the passions to celestial glow;
Then drinking joys from love's enchanting font,
With eager fondness will she dart the kiss,
With unabated vigour press the frame,
And twining with delight, the folding limbs,
With swimming half clos'd eyes, and darting
tongue,
The *doubtful groaning sigh*, the *melting gush*,
She'll drown the senses all in *liquid love*.

During her state of innocence, e'er love
dared venture on her virgin heart, she
lived with her fond parents, and possessing
a deal of vivacity and wit, grew the par-
ticular favourite of both. They indul-
ged her in all her little desires, and over-
looked every fault. She was remark-
ably fond of an uncle that lives near
Charing Cross, (had she not known that
uncle, she might perhaps have still been
a maid) and spent the chief of her time
there; he took in lodgers, among the
number was an officer, who with an un-

surmountable red coat, (sworn foe to
 virginity) assailed her maiden heart, nor
 urged in vain, disssembled love a too easy
 entrance gained, her fluttering heart the
 first impressiion caught, and thought the
 man she loved as much as her lover, (so
 easily is lust hid by hypocrisy,) he easily
 enticed her to a play, which roused all her
 feelings, from thence to a bagnio, where
 wine soon brought her to the wished for
 pitch, up went the linen, away flew the
 claret, and good bye said the maidenhead.
 No sooner had our heroine tasted the tree
 of life, and thoroughly felt the divine
 sensation without pain, but her officer
 abandoned her, and she her parents; if
 ever she regretted the step she had taken,
 it could not be long; now, however, she
 has entirely lost it, and is the quintessence
 of life, wit, and good-humour; now in
 her nineteenth year, light hair, fine blue
 eyes, and was born exactly mid-way, be-
 twixt Brobdignag and Lilliput. Two
 pounds two is the admittance fee.

Miss

Miss D—ck—s, No. 4, *York Street, Queen
Ann Street, East.*

So clear she seems, did not her sable hair
Eclipse her eyes, there'd be no looking there.

This pretty female cruizer seldom fails making a prize of every *man of war* she takes into *port*, for no man, if ever so avaricious, if he then had it in his power, could possibly refuse this well deserving girl any demand ; for during the amorous contest, her whole frame is at once engaged, nor is there one part that does not seem to partake of the bliss, and he must be a senseless mortal, indeed, that does not feel *all* the raptures mutual *contact* is able to give. A corpulent attorney, not far from St. George's-fields has been long a favourite of this wanton girl, and we may venture to say, will be so no longer than his payments continue punctual. Her complexion, eyes, and hair, united, from the pleasing brunette ; her age exceedeth not nineteen years, and for a single guinea, she will allow you to divide as pretty a pair of legs and feet, as ever secured the well-erected *engine*.

Mrs. Cl—pp—o, *Gerrard Street, Soho.*

I care not for the world's tart reproaches,
Give me fine liv'ries and splendid coaches.

This lady bears a strong resemblance to the most celebrated beauty on the town, as such it were almost superfluous to say that her person is elegant, her features regular, her eyes captivating, her teeth charming, and that her coral lips solicit a thousand and a thousand kisses. She is said to be in keeping by a gentleman, whose name she is known by, and who keeps the house she lives in on purpose for her, she is therefore obliged to keep pretty constantly at home, whilst he is in town, and she never receives any messages or mandates from Bagnios. In those intervals, when her friend is at his villa some distance from the capital, she shines with great splendour at all public places. Her conversation is lively and entertaining, which, added to her present situation and corporeal attractions, she thinks intitles her, to at least a bank-note. It is not many months since she kept a house in King's Place, where she performed the part of lady abbess to the highest

highest perfection (under the name, file,
or title of Beckey Lefev——re,) although
she is yet quite a young woman.

Mrs. Alt—n, No. 4, *Gress Street,*
Ratbone Place.

I find thy practice on the stage of love,
What woeful difference in the men are found,
A dancing master first his passion mov'd,
And *country dancing* did my virtue wound.

A Surgeon next, with knife and lancet arm'd
By flattering tales, with burning kisses mix'd,
Assay'd my heart, and all my senses charm'd;
For in the *centre* was his *lancet* fix'd.

A sweet Confectioner, the third in place,
Felt deep the influence of my pointed charms;
Declar'd in raptures, 'twas a heav'nly face,
And, *dying*, found a heav'n within my arms.

A Son of Circumcision was the last,
Whose weighty pocket stamp'd him worthy friend;
He call'd me *Trifler*, e'er a month was pass'd,
And now on public kindness I depend.

This lady is the daughter of a wealthy
Farmer in Berkshire, at the early age of
fifteen,

fifteen, she eloped from boarding School with her dancing-master, who, from his wonderful adroitness and address, had *then* (or quickly after did) *wriggle* himself into her *favour*; he had not long been blessed with his Adonis, but satiety took place, and he left her in town to pursue the practice of *heart winning*. Immediately after his departure, partly solicited by inclination, and partly prompted by necessity, she made her first essay on the *public road* of pleasure, but, being unhackneyed in the ways of the town, she at first met with no great success, continuing a long time in the state of low prostitution, bestowing her favours chiefly on the lowest class, 'till a disease, incidental to her manner of life, obliged her to be private, during which time she contracted an intimacy with a gentleman of the faculty; who, after relieving her from the smart of those nettles, which, by her ill-fortune, she had been stung with in the garden of Venus, lived in a state of intimacy and happiness, for some time; but dear variety (the soul of life) being the Surgeon's motto, and this gentleman being a staunch pursuer of that axiom, he left her

her for the benefit of society at large. Again breathing the air of independence, Fortune, in one of her gamesome freaks, threw her into the arms of a Mr. S—h, a retailer of sweetmeats in the city, whose infatuation was so great, he not only took her to his bed, but likewise introduced her into his shop. During their amorous reveries, whilst the playful blind god had taken possession of his heart, in building aerial castles, they estimated their clear profits at 150 pounds per ann. This sum was to be laid by annually, but, being mistaken in their calculation, their golden dreams proved ideal, and at last they were obliged to quit the shop. Again our heroine was at large, and ruminating on the uncertainty of happiness in this life, she luckily fell in the way of one of the tribe of Levi, a Jew of immense fortune, well known, in the hundreds of Drury, and the environs of Covent Garden, by the appellation of the Baron, whose frozen blood required Christian youth, and animation to make it flow with an amorous current, and dearly loving a tit-bit, took our lady into keeping; but, finding she would not comply with his wishes and desires in
many

many trifling things, which he considered as necessary preludes to enjoyment, and having reason to suspect she received at times Christian visitors, he turned her off, and reduced her again to tread the public path for support ; where she now remains, excepting when her good friend Mr. H——, is with her, which is not so often as to scarce ever hinder her from earning a guinea from a chance visitor. She is of a middle size, well made, and a good complexion, with fine dark eyes, and hair, she has very good teeth, but they are hid by such an uncommon pair of lips, that we cannot account for, unless her mother *took fright at a Black.*

Miss B——ks, No. 8, *Castle Street,*
Newman Street.

Thee Venus love's first twinkler of the sky,
Thou art her star, in golden radiance gay.

A Linen Draper, at a small distance from town, has been the keeper of this lady some time ; if any of our readers are desirous of gaining the admiration of this lady,

lady, he must visit Coach-makers Hall and other spouting societies, till he is a proficient in the art, then will she receive him with open arms, and lose her soul in love. She has long been a visitor of spouting clubs, and loves to exhibit, which she does with the true genuine cedance of a city apprentice. She hates the man that cannot rattle out a speech from every play he has seen acted. She is about nineteen, and her figure is good, with a fine open countenance, black eyes, and beautiful arched eye-brows, dark hair, and very good teeth, fine swelling breasts, which, during her paroxysm of spouting, rise and fall in true theatric taste; lower down, is a moss-covered *spouting room*, in which only one *visitor* is suffered to appear at a time, and retires as soon as he has *given in* his opinion; the president, which is not common, is likewise door-keeper to this room, and receives payment just before your departure. If you have two guineas of another coin to spare, the owner of the room will not refuse it.

Miss

Miss J—m—s, No. 116, *Wardour Street*,
Soho

My Emily's blush gave the rose its deep bloom,
 Her breath taught the violet its richest perfume,
 The lilly fair thief, when pluck'd by her hand,
 From thence stole its softness as if by command.

E——'s good fortune has brought her a number of admirers, some of whom have taken her into keeping; but whether her inconstancy, or their circumstances, was the cause, we won't pretend to say; as she never remained in that state long. Her eyes are a fine blue, and replete with all the *fire* the amorous *sportsman* can wish, who, for a single guinea, may discharge his *piece* under as delightful a *cover* as the wanton graces ever *sported* in. She is about twenty years of age, and said to be the favourite of a certain limb of the law, whose name she now goes by.

Miss

Miss Br—tt, No. 14, *Goodge Street,*
Tottenham Court Road.

Her beauty without art must sure prevail ;
For such radiant charms can never fail.

Miss B——tt is reported to be the daughter of a gentleman in the physical profession. She is about eighteen years of age, short in stature, but genteel, possessing a very pretty face, which seems to be all her own, an uncommon case in her profession. Her complexion is very fair, and she seems ambitious to improve it, if any improvement from carmine. Her teeth are fine and regular, which she takes no small pains to display upon every occasion. Miss B—t is a high spirited lively companion and rather nice in her connections ; nevertheless Mr. F——k the attorney can bring her to the ground, and lay her upon her back without ceremony, or enquire her price ; but then it is said he allows her a monthly stipend, which is paid her the first day of ever lunar revolution ; so that she has no occasion to take a trip to the Moon in search of new gallants, or the *one thing needful*. How-

L

ever

ever she is not a squeamish prude, or not to discover charms in a youthful and generous acquaintance, whose pockets are well lined with the yellow metal.

Miss H—m—lt—n, No. 16, *Union Street, Middlesex Hospital.*

The snow-white smock which S—y wears,
 For cleanliness must suit ye,
 Since **it is** made of finest lawn,
 To hide each dazzling beauty ;
 Through which your eye may faintly spy
 Her belly and her back ;
 Her limbs are straight, and all is white,
 But that which should be black.

A manufacturer of quibbles and demurs is the particular favourite of S—s ; who has just made her entry into the eighteenth year. Nature has bestowed upon her a very good complexion, which she takes not a little pains in improving, would she but endeavour to divest herself of low talk and manners as much, she would be far more agreeable. She looks much best when in a serious humour,
 for .

for when a smile forces itself, she is under the disagreeable necessity of exposing a set of teeth not at all to her advantage. She is tall and thin, with fair hair, and pleasing blue eyes; and considering her little experience in the *game*, which she has now practised only six months, is a tolerable good hand, and which she is ever ready to renew at a very moderate premium; but we would ever advise her followers to observe, first, if the Lawyer (Mr. C—n) is at home, as otherwise, perhaps he may meet with a repulse.

Miss Gr—nt, No. 4, *Bolton Street,*
Piccadilly.

The luscious, curling nut brown hair,
Which stands on belly high,
Does like a sumptuous arch appear,
And grows from thigh to thigh.

For one pound one our charming girl
distributes her world of beauties; she is
quite the nut-brown lass, now just at
luscious nineteen, and has only been
travelling the public forest of love twelve
months, ever depending on the bounty
L 2. of

of the public for support ; and although she cannot be ranked in the first class of beauties (when her temper is in a composed state) she is quite the agreeable pretty girl, and condescendingly good-natured. The general ravager of beauty has left rather too many dells ; but her eyes, which are of a love-piercing darkness, and beam with a most languishing kindness make amends, in bed she is most eagerly wanton, and will scarce suffer the necessary inviting preludes to take place ; but she in general takes care to have the *one thing needful* properly prepared, and then if you are not expeditious in your mounting, *St. George* must follow. Nor has she the least desire of suspending the *liquid treasure*, but eager for the bliss, *drives* forward, till nature herself gives a close to the scene ; she wishes to receive *three* convincing proves of your manhood before sleep, and will use every love—inviting means to procure it, the soft hand, the nimble wrist, the pouting lip, the darting tongue, and the luscious squeeze, are at once employed as incentives to renew the sport.

Miss

Miss L—nf—y, No. 116, *Wardour Street,*
Soho.

I live at ease, I laugh and sing,
 And cheat the lazy hours,
 Whilst——each night sweet pleasing thing,
 My senses overpow'rs.

The greatest allurements, this offspring of Venus can claim, is her youth and her novelty in the cyprian promenade, being now only seventeen, and in public practice only eleven months; and being untutored in the ways of the town, she just possesses that pleasing medium between modesty and freedom, that makes amends for every other imperfection. We would therefore advise the cyprian adventurer, if he feels a desire of visiting this lady, to gratify his wishes soon, e'er time, the destroyer of female charms, obliges her to tread in the more common paths and renders callous those feelings that at present are so exquisitely toned to amorous sensibility and wanton desire. Her complexion is fair, her stature is short, and inclineable to be lusty, her hair dark, and eyes a dark sprightly hazel; her temper very warm, and hasty, which a guinea soon makes cool and calm again.

L 3

Miss

Miss H—ll, No. 18, *Queen Ann Street,*
East.

Oh, how happy is that lover,
That does my pleasing *grot* discover,
Thus while he *dies* between my thighs,
I'll kiss till all the pleasure's over.

A fiery disposition, like this lady's, should be counterpoised by some particular brightness in her person, which in some measure is the case; but we must advise the hasty youth, whose passions are wound up by Bacchus, to proceed with some caution in this lass's presence, as she will not bear any indecent behaviour, though covered by the appearance of a gentleman; nor is it to be wondered at, as she has not yet been twelve months on the town. Her features, if taken separately, are not very striking, but nature has so uniformly blended them, that, taken conjunctively, make her a fair, agreeable looking beauty, which, for two pounds two shillings, will permit you to sleep by her side the whole night. She is about eighteen, and a very lively companion.

Miss

Miss F——s, at Mrs. Brown's, *Newman Street.*

A pretty little girl, but a middling piece, affects to be lewd with a customer. But on account of a young banker's stipend of five guineas per week, fees but few at home, her hours when he is away being generally taken up by a *Spectacle Jew*, who is now quite the Ton among the lower order of the frail sisterhood; her price moderate, but expences large, by dealing considerably in the liquor trade.

Mrs. D—by, No. 82, *Queen Ann Street, East.*

No novice in the works of amorous sport,
She's truly qualified for Venus's court.

This is a little short woman, about thirty two, with weak eyes, and carrot hair, though she may be said to have passed the bloom of youth, she still retains charms sufficient to please any man that is not over delicate, and requires a tit in her teens. It may be imagined she is tolerably well initiated in the Cytherian school,

school, and that as pleasure has been her pursuit for some years, she is in possession of such a quantity, as may afford delight to her numerous admirers. Indeed, they all say she is extremely *adroite* in the various walks of her profession, and that half a guinea cannot be better laid out than upon Mrs. D——y.

Miss H——ry, No. 14, Goodge-street.

This pleasant vineyard is well stor'd with fruit,
And many a plant here has taken root.

This young lady is finely made, with a prepossessing countenance, expressive dark eyes, fine hands and arms, and proclaims the woman of consequence fit for the first rate company, into which she is often introduced. Nevertheless, having got the better of that *mauvaise houte*, with which our ladies are so much accused, with what reason it is difficult to say, she is careless about her expressions, and neither shudders at a double entendre, or trembles at a single entendre: in fine, she may, in more senses than one, be pronounced a great *linguist*.

A

A *velvet* salute of this kind, had nearly disgusted Lord L——; but, having got over the first impressi^on, he found that her tongue was attuned to more airs than one; but she never admits either of her *mouths* to be play'd with for less than two guineas. She appears very genteel, and is supposed to be in keeping by a Mr. G——ce of Duke Street, St. James's.

Miss Bl——s, No. 10, *Upper John Street,*
Tottenham Court Road.

Were you, ye fair, but cautious whom ye trust;
Did you but know how seldom fools are just;
So many of your sex would not in vain,
Of broken vows, and faithless men complain.

The lovers of the fair sex will here meet with enjoyment, a safe and genteel reception, and that very reasonable. There are many agreeable *traits* in this lady's character. She is affable and polite, and is said to be of a very generous disposition. A short time since she made acquaintance with a young attorney, for whom she entertained a strong *penchant*,
and

and who, being a mere limb of the law, with little or no practice, submitted to the menial situation of being a *petticoat pensioner*, in which vocation he continued for several months, till at length he took an opportunity of stripping her, while she was one night at a bagnio, of all her cloaths, and what little plate she was possessed of; which circumstance has much reduced her, and compelled her to submit to the most moderate terms for temporary exigencies. She is a little dark girl, well made, and tho' not handsome, has every other enticing accomplishment.

Mrs. W—tta, No. 13, *Portland Street,*
Oxford Road.

Could she but smile,
She'd ruin all mankind.

This lady is pretty when she does not frown, to which she is much addicted. Her complexion is dark, her hair dark brown, and her eyes bordering upon black, which, if she is willing to languish, are very reducing, and her eye-brows

brows indicate a covered way perfectly well furnished. Her teeth are good, but she seldom smiles to display them to advantage. She is, nevertheless, a fine woman, and well worth her price, which is at least two guineas. As she is not now above twenty, she may, probably, as she attains more maturity, discover her error and remedy it—for a frowning beauty is a kind of solecism in the grammar of delight. Altho' has not been much above eleven months upon the town, she is a tolerable proficient in her profession; she is very fond of dancing, and may be generally met with at the Hop in Queen Street, Golden Square.

Miss

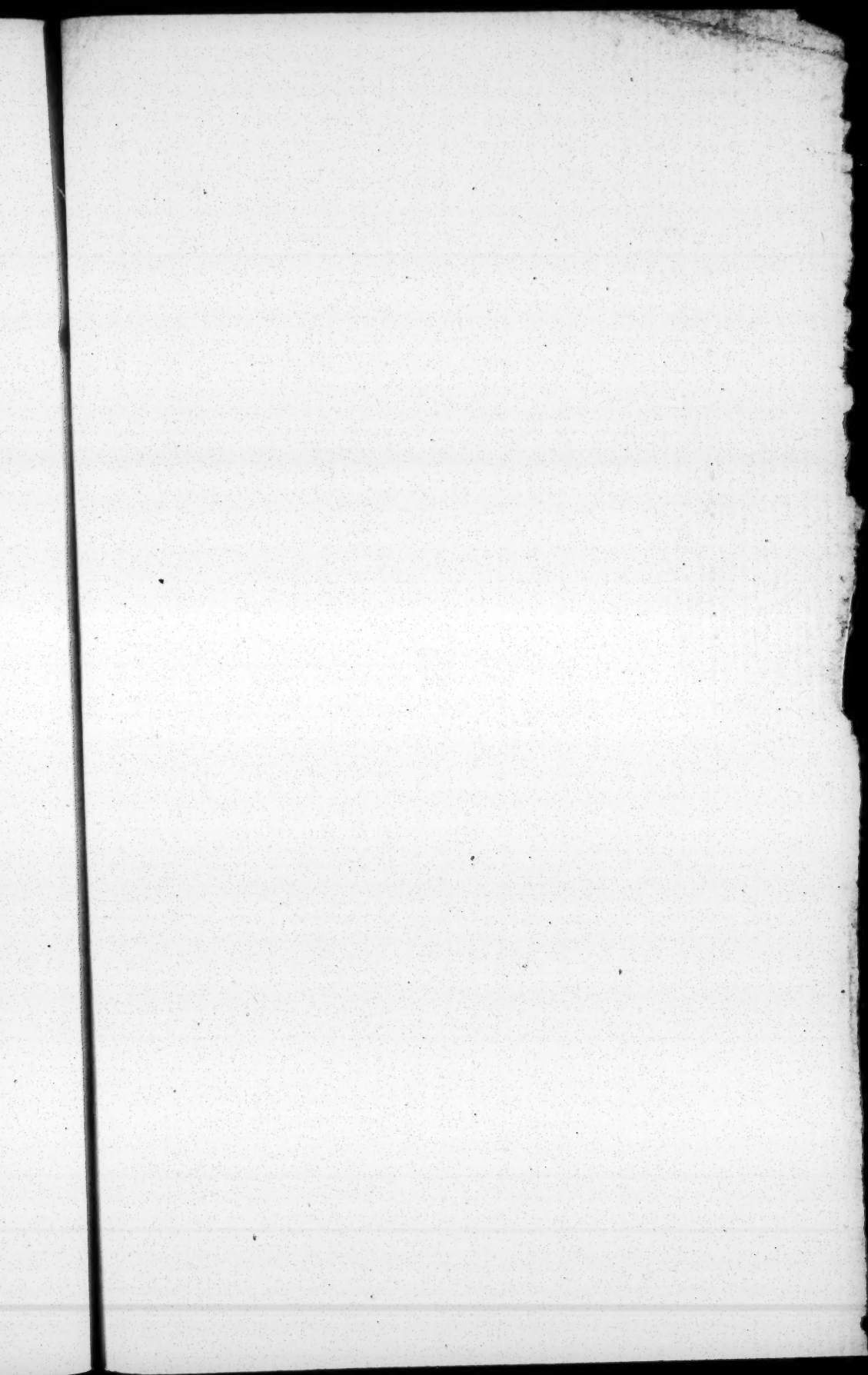
Miss N—wm—n, No. 51, *Berwick-
Street.*

Almighty love, how powerful is thy reign,
The good, the brave, the wise all own thy
sway;

The potent lord confesses thy vast domain,
And e'en his slaves to thee their homage pay,
But chiefly thou the British hero fires,
When flush'd with wine, with yellow Plutus
blest;

He gives a loose to all his lewd desires,
And leaves reluctantly his am'rous guest.

Sixteen enlivening springs did this tempting girl remain in a state of pure virginity, at length, nature, feeling woman growing apace, resigned her maiden treasure to a Mr. S——h; near a twelve-month has passed since that critical period, during which time, Mr. S—— has proved himself a particular friend, and would, we believe, be a still greater, could this amorous girl reconcile herself to constancy, which at present, she seems a sworn foe to; take her person, shape, and air, and conjunctively they make her a very alluring girl; her complexion, with its united appendages, are of a dark hue, for the enjoyment of which, she thinks two pounds two shillings a fair price.



WE must now bid adieu to our courteous reader, and wish him every success that youth, health, love, and wine can possibly inspire him with; hoping, at the same time, that they will throw a friendly veil over all the unavoidable errors that may have happen'd in this work, and excuse that disagreeable tautology, which for want of other words, we are necessitated to make, and not to be displeas'd if they find the same ladies in this list that appear'd before in other names; for, as their residence is chang'd as often as their names, it is almost impossible but some such mistakes must happen; and hope that the attention that is now paid to the procuring the best and most respectable, will wipe off every other blot.

We likewise take leave of the ladies, and are particularly happy to think that what was formerly seen in the eyes of *our* world a disgrace, is now considered pleasing, delightful, and honourable.

F I N I S.

